...ALLEY
...rrison Sts.

BE...

SALE

SA...

price $16.00 to
sell only at stated

act!

...oods displayed in
...

...ice is $10 a Suit
...day; so don't call
...m at that price.

...st bargain ever
...dvantage of it.

...PENING

...TS.

the Largest Stock
Fall Suitings, di-
and PARIS. We
e that have these
ONE pattern of a

...GS of HATS
...EADY.

...RTE
...R'SON ST

...ENTS.
...THEATER.
...Manager.
...O SUCCESS!
...ights and Saturday
...e...
...f the Great Maidtrama,
GAINST HER.
...tively Last Week o
...RISMER.
...DAVIES
...by M. Gregg's Domicile

...VEN!
...n include
...OCKWELL
...d the whole of their own
...ompany.
...ntirely new plays seen in
...York Daily Graphic.
...ice's music store.

...ard Theater
...VOLI.)
...—ALL GREAT.
...ition Retained.
...COOL HOUSE.

...tle Painting!

...Children, 25c.
...is open from 10 A. M. to
...:30 P. M. to 10 P. M.
...and Sun.

...PECIAL PURSE.
...F AGRICULTURE OF-
...Special Purse of $1000,
...m 7—70 per cent to the
...ond, and 10 per cent to
...tches to start. Entrance
...atches to be made with
...Salem, Or., on or before
..., 1888. By order of the
...mittee.
J. T. GREGG, Sec'y.

...ate Fair will be
...Grounds near
...ng on the

...PTEMBER
...ne Week.—Cash
...e Amount of

...OOO!

...RED FOR,
...al and Stock Exhib
...d Fancy Work.
...e of Speed.



# The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL. VII.—NO. 41. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1888. PRICE TEN CENTS.


## MR. KUMLATELY

### Goes Things and Freely Discourses Concerning Them.

He Visits the Art Stores and the Gettysburg Cycloramas—Hears a Chinaman Preach and Indulges a Word on Dogs.

Mr. John A. Kumlately, wherever he goes, carries with him a disposition to wander around and see what is to be seen, and considerably more. He has a nose for looking into things, and it sheds light in the dark. Speaking of this latter peculiarity, Mr. K. has been delighted to see an article, from such high authority as the *American Analyst*, going the rounds, which comes to the defense of "the jolly red nose," and which declares at the outset that it is a very common error to believe that red noses and "blossoms" are the result of hard drinking, and then goes on to show that they may be the result of close study, late hours under the lamp, and even tight lacing. Mr. K. would rather be accused of hard drinking than of tight lacing, and it is a satisfaction to him to know that Queen Victoria has a red nose—technically *acne rosacea*—which all the doctors in her kingdom cannot cure. This, for the reason that no one would accuse her royal highness of having obtained her illuminated proboscis by hard drink, while Mr. K.'s best friends know that he didn't accumulate his with corsets. Thus there is some evidence presented that neither became thus afflicted by either cause. All the same, it is somewhat discouraging to Mr. K. to overhear strangers remark, "I wonder what that cost him?" and "How is that for a bugle?" Mr. K. has, however, another satisfaction in knowing that with those who think his nose is caused by drink they must also believe that he has been possessed of great wealth, and that he has some of it left, otherwise he wouldn't be able to keep up the color.

One of the peculiar things that Mr. Kumlately has observed in Portland is that some landlords who are not very tall manage to hold their rents pretty high, and in most instances the shorter the landlord, the higher the rents.

Mr. K. desires it understood that if there are any evidences of sadness in anything he may say herein the probable cause of it lies in the fact that he has been reading an English comic annual, and that class of reading is calculated to superinduce melancholy.

A visit to the art stores in Portland exhibits the fact that a large number of amateur artists have been painting portraits of that snow-crowned old monarch, Mt. Hood. While some of the pictures are quite flattering to his majesty, there are other instances in which he may be thankful that he is blind, and the artists may also be glad that he is both blind and deaf—if despotic power, otherwise there would come a dingy displeasure and following it some executions which would be more fatal than the executions by the aforesaid amateur artists. It is said that Hood is really an extinct crater. 'Tis well for the painters that this was discovered before the painting began otherwise they might have been accused of having something to do with the work of extinction.

Mr. Kumlately has been to see the Gettysburg cycloramas—everybody goes there—and he heard a story about an old man who was led by a little girl. She was telling him about the affair; describing the battle, the big guns, the stone walls and the trees. Pickett's charge and the burning houses, and there, "she said "are some burning houses, in a grove, and men falling all around them."

"Oh, yes, I can see them," the old man exclaimed. The little girl looked surprised and said:

"No, grandpa, you can't see them. You are joking."

"Indeed I can," he replied. "That was the last thing I ever saw on earth. A caisson exploded, there, just this side of that fence, and that was the last terrible picture I ever saw, for it was then I lost my eyesight, and I have never got the picture of it out of my mind."

Mr. Kumlately fell into conversation with the young man who lectures so satisfactorily concerning the painting at short intervals.

"You must meet some curious people here?" Mr. K. said, inquiringly.

"Indeed I do," was the reply. "All sorts of people of the intelligent class come here, and a sprinkling of those to whom I think the story of George Washington and his hatchet would be late news. Then if all the people who tell me they were witnesses of this battle, or participated in it, are to be believed, the number of killed at Gettysburg must have been exaggerated, unless the ghosts of some of the long since dead are allowed to revisit these glimpses of the scene. Then the critics—you ought to hear the critics. Sometimes the number of buttons on an officer's coat is discussed by the hypercritical know-all, and artists—that class of artists who do more in the way of making crayon portraits of solar prints than in any other class of art—they discuss the shading of a haversack, or the shape of a horse's leg, with a wondrous show of wisdom.

"Then there is the man who will sit through the lecture, and at its end come up and inquire anxiously about the very things which have been explained with all the care and ability which the lecturer possesses. Another, who comes in when the lecture is about half way through his discourse, desires that the historian shall go right back to the beginning and tell the whole story over for his especial benefit and behoof. The historian takes him in tow and gives him the benefit of his eloquence and information *toto recc.*

"In a general way, however, the visitor who has never seen one of the great cycloramas, which is a picture encompassing the horizon all around, as though the spectator were standing on an eminence out of doors, is filled with wonder and admiration, and soon falls to studying the work in its special points. And all of the panoramas which are being exhibited in the cities of the world are really worthy works of art, by eminent painters and a small army of assistants. They are, moreover, excellent object lessons which are calculated to teach, with strong impression, the special events of history which they respectively represent."

A Chinaman, standing last Sunday on a box at the corner of Second and Alder streets, making a speech, was a curious thing to Mr. Kumlately. He joined the crowd about the Celestial orator, which was composed mostly of the speaker's countrymen, with a sprinkling of other white men who had been impelled to the scene by the same influence, curiosity, for none of them could understand a word that the speaker uttered. The orator talked very volubly, however, and seemed to be eloquent. He had the same intonations and manner of address as the homemade stump speaker, and Mr. Kumlately was astonished at the grace of the Mongolian's gestures. Kumlately seemed to be impressed with the idea that the Chinaman ought to caper like a monkey, and act as queerly as he dressed and looked. He seemed to think that the speech ought to have a queue to it. On the contrary, this almond-eyed and salmon-colored orator was self-possessed. He was young, and good-looking—for one of his race. His face was intelligent and his eyes were bright. Evidently is impressed those of his hearers who could understand him, and it was apparent, moreover, that he was something of a humorist, for frequently he smiled blandly at what he said, and his Chinese auditors roared with laughter. While waiting for the audience to regain its composure the speaker would composedly fan himself. Kumlately was charmed by the manner of the orator and was interested though he didn't know what was being said, much like one who watches a capable actor who plays well, though he speaks a foreign tongue. It was quite a time before Kumlately could find out what the Mongolian was talking about. At last, however, he learned that the address was a sermon, and a Christian sermon at that, and then Kumlately went right away from there.

Isn't it strange that people, generally, do not like to hear preaching and that they will not listen to it unless they brace themselves on purpose and go to church where they will hear it under the most favorable circumstances, and with appropriate accessories and surroundings? If it wasn't for the singing and the organ and the good clothes the majority of people wouldn't go to church, and they couldn't bear to hear the preaching were it not for the atmosphere of sanctity which the interior of the church affords to make it seem that only preaching and other religious exercises should be carried on there.

This is not complimentary to a Christian people, but it is true, and it is just as true in New York as it is in Portland, and in any other one place as it is in another.

Mr. Kumlately has observed that the people of Portland are exceedingly well dressed people. Not foppishly, but well and comfortably dressed. He has observed about the citizen air of solidity and an appearance as if it had traditions. He wandered about under the long rows of big shade trees in the residence portion of the city southwest of the custom house, and he expected during the evening ramble to come upon an old Spanish mission church somewhere. There is something like San Jose and Sacramento about the town here and there, and something suggestive of other California places of the present which were established in the gold-digging days of '49 and the spring of '50. Elsewhere Portland has a touch of New England; and yet in other places it reminds one of a Mississippi valley city. Indeed, it is kaleidoscopic in its character, but there is that air of solidity withal which seems to account for the well-to-do and comfortable dress of the people.

Mr. Kumlately imagines that he can see something superb, colossal, thoroughly metropolitan, and pleasantly and almost mysteriously, or wonderfully, cosmopolitan in Portland's future. Looking into the coming years he can see great arched bridges spanning the Willamette from all the streets from run to the river. He can see the cities of both sides grown to vast proportions and all the vacant lots covered by imposing edifices; piers of stone along the river front, and something of a Venetian character about the portions of these cities through which the rivers runs. He can see the primeval forest cleared away and handsome villas in the suburbs, surrounded by great lawns with here and there a well-kept park and all the triumphs of landscape gardening. He can see, beside its commercial importance the accessories of a grand sanitarium and pleasure resort, with many yachts and steam launches which run out to the sea, and gay parties making music upon the waters; the home of art, literature and poetry; the Arcadia of the true Bohemian, and altogether as citified that people will attend exclusively to their own business.

The man who first prayed so soulfully to be saved from his friends didn't mean all of his friends, let us hope. He probably meant such friends as those who say, "So-and-So is a brilliant fellow, a capable man generous, warm-hearted, and jolly good company. What a pity he drinks!" and that one who remarks, "Miss Blank is a pretty girl, and so amiable. She'd make an excellent wife, if it wasn't for the fact that she lets that awful temper of hers get the upper hand sometimes. She may get over that however, when she's married." Or the individual who recommends you for a situation with the remark, "I think he is the very man you want. He could do the work you desire to have done excellently; but, to be *candid*, he is a discontented sort of person, and will probably want to go at something else about the time you have taught him the business. But then you are such a pleasant employer that possibly you will cure him of that. I hope so for his own sake, for I am really interested in the young man and want to see him get along in the world." People who are so intensely candid about other people's faults are altogether too short-sighted to be good friends. Otherwise they could overlook them upon occasion, when to hold them up in full view is not calculated to advance the victim of such friendship's interests.

It is fortunate for Portland that hydrophobia is unknown in this climate. There are dogs enough in the town to stock a doggery and have some left to stock other doggeries in divers places. When Prof. Somebody was in town last week exhibiting his "25—educated dogs—25," he strolled about the streets with his Blanche, Tray, Sweethearts, and the other twenty-two, while dogs of all degrees, utter strangers to the professor's dogs, came out from all sorts of places to form their acquaintance, and dogs were so thick that they seemed to swarm like rodents under a corn-crib. Wagging tails, snarls, yelps, shining teeth and all sorts of canine characteristics were developed. The only gratifying suggestion in this numerousness of dogs lies in the evidence presented that dog-meat doesn't enter largely into the composition of Portland sausages, otherwise dogs would not be such a drug on the market.

Mr. Kumlately has observed with some surprise that Mr. Joel Chandler Harris has made a fortune from his "Brer Rabbit" and "Brer Fox" stories. He is glad that Mr. Harris has done this, but he feels very much like kicking himself out of doors for not having gathered those ducats years ago. "Why!" exclaimed Mr. K., "My old black mammy told me those same stories half a century ago, when I was nothing but a kid."

WILL VISCHER.

### The Terry's in Court and Jail.

Salt Lake Tribune.

The scene in the United States court in San Francisco on Monday, in which the wife of Judge Terry developed as merely a vulgar and murderous virago, and Judge Terry renewed his former reputation as a coarse bully and fighter, and the final sending of the pair to jail, is a fitting sequel to the career of both. The woman an adventuress, deliberately plied her arts to ensnare an old man, who, while shrewd beyond his fellows in financial affairs, was weak beyond his fellows when dealing with designing women. So well did she play her part that she drove the man to his grave. In the meantime she had enchanted the old burly ruffian who is now her husband. On Monday in an attempt to wrest more money from the estate of the dead man the court ruled adversely, and then the tigress unsheathed her cushioned feet and showed just what she was, and how misplaced had been all the sympathy that has been bestowed upon her. Her husband, of course, was true to his original murderous instincts. His bowie knife was out in a moment, the same as it was two and thirty years ago, and the old Texan, bulldozing disposition which was a terror in California in the old days, came out on him like a shot from a gun. The sending of the two to jail is a fitting closing chapter in the over-played drama. Neither has ever belonged to a decent civilization, and the retirement to the county jail is a good closing chapter to the career of both. May we be able to hear less and less of them in future.


Union ticket office, corner First and Oak streets—Oregon Railway & Navigation Company; Union Pacific railway, Northern Pacific railway, Oregon Short Line, Tuligan reservations made for Northern Pacific and Oregon Short Line. O. S. Taylor, ticket agent, Portland, Oregon.


## HOW SEAMES ESCAPED.

### A Sea Reminiscence of the War of the Rebellion.

Beginning of the Brilliant Career of the Famous Confederate Privateersman—In Chase of a Sail.

Raphael Semmes entered the United States navy as a midshipman in 1826, writes a New York *Commercial-Advertiser* historian, receiving his appointment from President John Quincy Adams. He did not enter upon active duty until 1832 the intermediate years having been spent in naval studies in Norfolk. In 1837 he was promoted to lieutenant, in 1855 he received the commission of a commander, and upon the secession of Alabama, his adopted state (he was a native of Maryland), he resigned his commission and reported for duty to Mr. Davis at Montgomery. He was the recipient of the first naval commission issued by the confederacy. He had been appointed to the command of the Sumter, and it was not without considerable trouble that the necessary parchment was completed. The form was written out by Semmes and carefully transcribed by the clerk writing a handsome hand. There was no seal or engraver available, but Semmes, who was impatient to get afloat, undertook the task, calling to his aid a young man of his acquaintance. A small block of boxwood was obtained, and some type from the office of the Montgomery *Advertiser*, and, provided with sharp penknives, the two set to work. A number of knives were expended and fingers suffered before the seal was completed, but it was finally pronounced finished, and, when applied to the wafer, made a good, even artistic impression. Armed with this document, Semmes proceeded to make ready the first cruiser and commerce-destroyer of the confederacy.

The screw steamer Habana had been purchased by orders of Mallory, the secretary of the navy, and her name changed to the Sumter, in honor of the victory gained over the fort bearing that name in Charleston harbor. She was 437 tons register, barkentine rigged, her speed about ten knots per hour, and was now armed alone on account of dragging her propeller. She had stow eight days' coal in her bunkers, carried an eight inch shell gun, divided amidships, and four thirty-two pounders in broadside. On June 3, 1861, she was placed in commission at New Orleans, Semmes hoisting with his own hand the new born banner of the confederacy, the stars and bars, which had been made and presented to him by the ladies of the Crescent City. His safe, under the charge of a paymaster, contained

THE SUM OF $10,000

It was all he had made requisition for. "This will suffice," he said, "until I have the opportunity of replenishing my military chest from the enemy"—the "enemy" that had fostered and made rich what he was for thirty-six years. He had drawn more than $50,000 from the government for compensation up to the time he turned his sword against the flag he had sworn to defend, and had not even the flimsy subterfuge to fall back on of following the fortunes of his native state. His reputation in the old service was indifferent, with a leaning toward indolence and comfort. With a turn for literary pursuits, and a smattering of the law the duties and hardships of his profession were shirked whenever opportunity offered. The news of his appointment, when it reached the ears of his old shipmates, was received with smiles of incredulity, for none of them imagined for one moment that he would make a success in his new role of privateering. But the nature of the man had evidently undergone a complete change, and his subsequent career was wonderfully successful in hunting down and burning merchantmen, coupled with eluding all vessels-of-war sent in pursuit of him.

Sunday, June 30th, dawned bright and beautiful, and preparations for the usual Sunday muster and inspection were going on, when a fisherman who had come up from the mouth of the passes came under the stern, reporting that the Brooklyn had steamed off shore

IN CHASE OF A SAIL

And was no longer in sight. The Powhattan was guarding the channel leading through Southwest Pass, but was too slow to raise the slightest apprehension in the minds of those who controlled the fate and fortunes of the Sumter. Steam was at once ordered, boats hoisted up, booms swung alongside, the captain manned, and in a few moments the privateer was moving at a rapid pace down the pass.

Over the low marshes to the westward, the tall spars of the Brooklyn were revealed, and Semmes summoned his officers to the quarter deck for a consultation. But a few months before some of them had been attached to the frigate and were thoroughly posted in regard to that vessel's speed. "We have no prospect, sir," responded a lieutenant to an inquiry from Semmes. "There is no chance of our escaping from that ship; she is good for fourteen knots an hour." But the commander of the Sumter had made up his mind to keep on. He had a four-knot current in his favor, and that was a powerful ally under the circumstances. Semmes had chafed and fumed during his enforced detention at the head of the passes, where pestilential vapors and myriads of mosquitoes had sorely tried the health and patience of all on board.

As the Sumter cleared the bar, the Brooklyn appeared about four miles astern, leaving the privateer a trifle beyond the range of her heaviest guns. From her smoke-stacks poured volumes of black smoke, with every appearance of life and activity along the broad expanse of her spar deck. The frigate was a little on the weather quarter of the Sumter, with sails set and braced up sharp on the starboard tack. The privateer had the advantage in lying closer to the wind, having more fore and aft sails, staysails, trysails and a large spanker. The log was hove under the supervision of Semmes himself, but could only be made to register nine and a half knots. This was far from satisfactory, but the engineer stated that the boilers were foaming, which interfered materially with the speed of the ship.

ON CAME THE FRIGATE,

Majestic in appearance, with broad flaring bows, frowning guns, towering spars, and the stars and stripes floating out from under the lee of her huge spanker. She was evident y gaining, and the group of officers on the Sumter's quarter deck were very quiet and grave. In a low tone Semmes ordered the paymaster to have his public chest and papers ready to throw overboard if necessary. At the same time the chief engineer reported that the foaming of his boilers had ceased, while the machinery was working splendidly. The propeller revolved with additional rapidity the frigate dropped slowly astern and into the wake of the slippery Sumter, compelling the Brooklyn to furl her sails.

The frigate had been under a press of canvas from royals to courses, when as if by magic, and with the precision of clock work, sheets and halyards were let fly together. The immense area of snow-white canvas collapsed and disappeared, clouds of men manned the rigging, clustered on the yards, and in less than four minutes all was made snug aloft.

Semmes and his companions watched the maneuver in silence, their sun-burnt features glowing with emotions of pride they could not repress. They had been too long associated with the old navy for at once stifling all sentiments and associations growing out of long years of service, and the hatred engendered by civil strife had not as yet taken deep hold in their hearts. That Semmes the frigate with her properly trained crew of ... lence and without comment, and as they turned to gaze upon the awkward, surly, undisciplined horde occupying the deck of the rebel privateer, a crew picked up along the wharves and purlieus of New Orleans, representing a dozen different nationalities, what could have been their innermost emotions? Surely there must have been sore hearts and bitter reflections in more than one instance on board the Sumter that night.

Scarcely had daylight dawned that eventful Sunday when the sharp eyes of a topman on board the Brooklyn reported

A SAIL IN THE OFFING.

The officer of the deck soon had his glass directed upon the new comer, and as her movements were decided suspicious, Commander Poor, commanding the frigate ordered her to be overhauled. Accordingly the Brooklyn left her station off Pass l'Outre and was soon in full pursuit. The strange sail stood off shore, leading the Brooklyn a merry chase of forty-fifteen miles from her anchorage; but, finally overhauling her, it was found to be an English bark from Spain bound to New Orleans. She was warned not to attempt to enter the passes.

During the chase it was reported to Capt. Poor that, taking advantage of the frigate's absence from Pass l'Outre, a steamer was making its way rapidly down the river at a high rate of speed. But the commander took no notice of the report, not even deigning a glance eastward in the direction indicated. The strange sail was to be attended to first. He was obeying to the letter his instructions, and what more could be expected from a naval commander?

THE SAUCY, TAUT PRIVATEER,

Her colors defiantly displayed, had cleared the bar, and as the commander of the Brooklyn beheld her gliding through the water, bound for the open sea, he appeared to divest himself of the indifference and lethargy which up to that moment had characterized his movements. It is possible that he may have realized the mistake he had made in affording Semmes the very opportunity he had so ardently been watching for. A full head of steam was ordered; all hands were called, every available stitch of canvas crowded upon the frigate, and the progress of the chase watched with intense interest; but, strange to relate, not a gun was cast loose, the bow-chasers remained mute and inactive, while Capt. Poor walked the starboard side of the quarter-deck, convinced that his chances of capturing the privateer were lessening with each moment of delay.

Enveloped in clouds of snow-white canvas, the noble frigate careening to the freshening breeze, with weather rigging taut as bars of iron, and to gin spars cracking 'neath the terrible tension, the Brooklyn was doing her best to overtake her puny antagonist. Tacks, sheets, braces and bowlines had been attended to, until no improvement below and aloft was possible. But the good old frigate had been a long time in commission, her bottom was foul, while boilers and machinery were sadly in need of repairs. She had been taken at a disadvantage and was losing the prize which six months earlier would have been hers with scarcely an effort.

A furious squall, common to the latitude and location, swept suddenly down upon the frigate. Sail was reduced, while the mist and obscurity were so great that the lookouts could distinguish nothing a dozen yards in advance of the vessel. For fear of grounding, running headlong upon some shoal or hidden mud lump, which off the great delta are frequently the creation of a night, the speed of the frigate was lessened. At the same instant the sharp roar and hiss of escaping steam as it rushed through the escape-pipe testified to the enormous pressure there was upon the boilers below. Finally the Brooklyn was stopped altogether, remaining so until the squall had passed over.

The Sumter was revealed some distance ahead, going like a race horse and slowly increasing her lead. It had fallen a dead calm after the fury of the squall had subsided, the Brooklyn's canvas was useless and the result of the stern chase a foregone conclusion. There was still a good fighting chance, taking into consideration all that is left to the chapter of accidents; for in yacht-racing, blockade-running, and trials of speed generally upon the water, verdicts should not be reserved until victory has been assured by actual success.

Again the wind ruffled the broad expanse of the Gulf,

ALL SAIL WAS MADE,

And as the breeze freshened officers and men indulged in hopes of yet capturing the rakish Southern craft. Stronger and stronger piped the favoring gales, the swelling canvas bellied forth, the sheets tugged, and reef points beat a tatoo as the vast expanse swelled suddenly forth, and the glistening spray flew above the weather cathead. Neath the mighty bows of the frigate rolled off a mass of surging foam, causing the hearts of all to beat high with renewed hope; as the frigate perceptibly quickened her pace. This was about 4 o'clock P. M.

No, not at all; for at that supreme moment, at the very turning point in the frigate's fortune, the commander ordered the helm to be put hard-a-starboard and the chase abandoned. There was no appeal, no questioning the right or wrong embodied in the order. The captain was king; his word was law, and obedience to the very letter a foregone conclusion. The Brooklyn went around and was headed for her distant anchorage, her blockading station, where now there was nothing to watch. Amazement, wonder, not unmixed with rage, were depicted upon the features of the Brooklyn's crew, but not a murmur was heard, and every man was quick and observant in the discharge of his duties as before. Discipline with them was a part of their very existence, and to question the order of a superior would have been viewed as falling a little short of mutiny.

INDIGNATION AND DISAPPOINTMENT

Rankled in many a loyal breast on board; the conduct of Captain Poor was considered strange, to say the least, but comment and criticism were stifled.

The old anchorage was reached at last, and it was only after repeated urging from the higher officers that Capt. Poor was prevailed upon to report the facts to the flag officer at Pensacola. A boat was sent to the gunboat Massachusetts dispatching her at once with the information that the Sumter had escaped.

The evening that succeeded the chase was clear, bright and beautiful. The wind had been lulled to rest, and as the sun declined in the west it left behind a train of gorgeous and ever-changing color, the brilliant tints trending over the dancing waters of the gulf. Myriads of stars peeped forth from the firmament above to find a reflection in the waters below, while the mysterious comet, its blazing, scintillating tail extending far across the heavens, lent an additional weird charm to the lovely scene. And the privateer sailed on through the darkness, bound on her errand of destruction, with her commander in his silent gloomy quarters, plotting, scheming, gloating over his plans for the wreck and destruction of the union. Little did he dream what the future had in store for him—that his Nemesis would be met 'neath the guns of the renowned Kearsarge.

### THE AFRICAN UPRISING.

Official Dispatches Confirming Reports of the Bombardment of Tunga.

BERLIN Sept. 8.—The following official dispatch has been received: The German gunboat Moewe went to Tunga where the Germans were about to assume the administration of affairs and sent a boat ashore with a reconnoitering party. The natives fired on the party and compelled them to return to the ship. The next morning two boats were dispatched and they were also attacked. The Moewe's guns were then opened upon the place and a detachment of marines landed, which succeeded in dispersing the natives. The Sultan of Zanzibar has dispatched troops to punish the insurgents who fired on the German boat.

## HAS EVERY MAN A DOUBLE?

### Great Men of the Time Who Are Frequently Mistaken for Others.

Blaine and Col. Schafer—J. S. Clarkson and Congressman Sypher—S. W. Dorsey and Judge Powers—Gould and Frazier.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—A short time ago I began to give attention to the matter, and I have about concluded that every man has a double. The persons who look alike may have such a long distance between them that they never come in contact with each other. If a man were to search the country over he could certainly find the fellow who looked like him. Most likely he could accomplish this simply by taking up a residence in New York. I have frequently made mistakes as I think every one else living here who has a general acquaintance all over the country has done in identifying persons. That is the reason New Yorkers have the habit of waiting to be spoken to first. Hardly a month passes that I do not see on Broadway some one whom I think I have known in some other part of the country.

When they had the republican parade here a short time since in honor of James G. Blaine's return, Col. William F. Schafer, the well known New York politician, was mistaken for the Plumed Knight. As will be remembered, Mr. Blaine did not reach here until the morning after the parade, although he had been expected for two days. As the parade passed the reviewing stand at Madison square, those in it noticed Col. Schafer occupying one of the most conspicuous positions on the stand. The crowd thought it was the man from Maine, and cheer after cheer went up, and Mr. Blaine's double had to retire.

Col. J. S. Clarkson, the clever gentleman who represents Iowa on the national republican committee, has a double in the person of ex-Congressman J. Hale Sypher of Louisiana. Col. Clarkson has charge of the oratorical bureau attached to the national committee, and as such he is greatly sought after by persons who are seeking employment as campaign orators. Ex-Congressman Sypher, who is of very convivial disposition, spends considerable time here, and is frequently mistaken for Col. Clarkson by the aspiring orators. The other day one of them had Sypher and they spent a hour together. Sypher told the fellow to call next day at headquarters. He did so and of course asked for the Iowa statesman. He was shown to Col. Clarkson's room and naturally he was treated as a stranger. The man mentioned the conversation he had upon the previous afternoon and Col. Clarkson had no little difficulty in convincing his visitor that there was a mistake.

Ex-Senator Stephen W. Dorsey, who now practically makes New York his home, is almost the image of Judge Maurice J. Powers, the leader of the county democracy. It is almost a daily occurrence for some democratic politician to accost Senator Dorsey and report the condition of affairs in his ward. If Dorsey was still in active politics he might make use of his resemblance to Judge Powers to advantage in discovering democratic secrets. On the other hand, Judge Powers is approached by strangers who seek to open a conversation with him about some of the schemes that Dorsey is interested in.

Congressman Amos J. Cummings and Senator John D. Jacobs, who came near being nominated by the democrats for governor a few years ago, look so much alike that their friends can hardly tell them apart. The night of the democratic caucus just previous to the assembling of the present congress, Congressman William L. Scott pointed Cummings out to the sergeant-at-arms. "That is Senator Jacobs of New York," said the Pennsylvania statesman, "and he probably don't know that the only democratic members of congress can be present. You had better give him the hint." Mr. Scott refused to believe that Cummings was not Jacobs until several of the New York congressmen assured him of it.

Jay Gould has a double in the person of R. M. Frazier, a prominent business man of Memphis. Mr. Frazier frequently comes to New York, and he always is taken for Mr. Gould. When he was here some time ago, a railroad manager met him at one of the hotels and talked with him for half an hour before he discovered that it was not the millionaire. About a year ago Mr. Gould passed through Memphis in his private car. While it stopped at the depot in the Tennessee metropolis, a citizen of the place noticed Mr. Gould looking out of the car window. Supposing it was Mr. Frazier, the man walked over to the car and asked Mr. Gould how his folks were. Mr. Gould supposing that this was but a sample of southern hospitality replied pleasantly they were well. Just then some one addressed Mr. Gould, calling him by name, and the man standing by the car window discovered he had been mistaken, and apologized.

Col. Zeb Ward, the famous Southerner who has been warden of nearly every penitentiary in the South, was frequently taken for Gen. Grant. The resemblance between them is startling. About ten years ago Gen. Grant visited Little Rock, where Col. Ward lives. The general received a big reception and people went there from hundreds of miles around to see him. It was arranged that the general should stand in the corridor of the state house and shake hands with the people as they passed through. The general had been doing a good deal of hand-shaking for several days, and it did not take long for his arm to give out. He complained of his trouble and Col. Ward hearing it, said:

General, just swop coats and hats with me, and I'll take your place and these people will never know the different."

The general did so and Col. Zeb took his place. Col. Zeb has the grip of iron and he made many a fellow jump up and down while he shook his hand. Col. Zeb, who is a native Kentuckian, gave them the genuine grip of his state. In consequence the people agreed that Gen. Grant was the best hand-shaker they had ever met. Col. Ward was getting along splendidly in his impersonation of the "Old Commander," and had nearly completed the job when his big strapping negro stepped up and proffered his hand. As he did so he recognized Col. Ward. The negro had served a term in the penitentiary while the colonel was warden of it.

"Yese can't fool dis chile. Naw yese can't Kernil Zib. Yese no Giner'l Grant," roared the negro. "Yud's Masse Zib Ward."

Col. Ward had no more hands to shake after this, and great indignation was expressed among the crowd, most of whom were negroes.

Much has been written about the resemblance between Chauncey M. Depew and Adam Forepaugh, the circus man. Mr. Depew laughingly said at the time that the lithographs of himself which were everywhere about Chicago at the time of the republican convention had not cost him a cent. He had simply borrowed them from Mr. Forepaugh.

Col. Thomas P. Ochiltree has a counterpart in the person of a man who keeps a drug store at a New Jersey summer resort. The Texan only heard of him recently and he went down to see him the other day. Capt. William M. Connor, the well-known horseman and the proprietor of the St. James hotel, has a clerk who looks very much like him, and not a day passes that mistakes do not occur. The eldest son of Studebaker, the millionaire wagon manufacturer, has a double in George Floyd, the well-known theatrical manager. It is a frequent thing for persons to accost Mr. Studebaker and ask him for theater tickets and to stop Mr. Floyd and open up a conversation with him about the weather.

Col. Ames T. Eastman, the well-known club man and politician, has people come to him nearly every day who want to read plays to him, or actors who want positions. They think he is A. M. Palmer, the theatrical manager. John Crabtree, Lottie's brother and manager, looks so like handsome Ambrose J. Butler, the publisher of the Buffalo *News*, that their sweethearts cannot tell them apart. A few weeks ago a pretty soubrette actress met Mr. Butler in Cleveland and in a very unceremonious manner began to shake his hand and tell him how glad she was to see him.

"I have not seen you since I met you in Minneapolis," she said to him.

The actress was exceedingly pretty, and although Mr Butler was sure she had not seen him in Minneapolis, for he had never been there, he did not deny her assertion, and at the lady's solicitation called for her at the stage door that evening. As they were about to part the actress asked Mr. Butler if his sister was going to play in Cleveland soon. He said he had no sister, and the thoughtless answer deprived him of any further acquaintance with the lady, as she then discovered her mistake.

Ex-Consul-General Kahlo, who ably represents the interests of this country in Australia for several years, and who is the political protegé of Gen. Harrison, resembles Frank Brooks, the Chicago journalist, as much as one black pea does another. They are exactly the same height, the same colored hair and eyes, weigh the same and have the same captivating smile. Actually if they got mixed they could not tell each other apart.

Inside Mr. Kahlo's exceedingly pleasant acquaintance here a few years ago by going up and shaking hands with him, supposing he was my old friend Brooks. Mr. Kahlo seemed to be very glad to see me, and we took dinner together. In the meantime he had learned my name, and while we were sipping our coffee he said bluntly:

"You never saw me before in your life."

Then he told me who he was, but until he proved it, I would not believe him. He told me that he had reason to know considerable about his double Frank Brooks.

Years ago, when under Wilbur F. Storey, the Chicago *Times* was a very sensational paper and when a man was required to be a pugilist to serve acceptably upon its staff, Frank Brooks was the police reporter of the paper. Naturally, then, he made enemies among the rowdy element of the town, whose ruffianism he fearlessly exposed. It was not strange that upon a visit to Chicago Mr. Kahlo came near losing his life. He was walking along State street late one night when a big fellow, with a face like a bulldog, grabbed hold of him.

"You are the —— and trusty thing in the *Times* about me. It's a —— lie, and I am going to smash your nose all over your face."

Poor Kahlo struggled and protested his innocence, but several other toughs, who gathered around, said he was guilty. In vain did Mr. Kahlo plead that he never wrote an article for a newspaper in his life. This only made the man hold him tighter and grind his teeth the more. He called Kahlo into a divekand no telling what would have become of him but for the timely appearance of a policeman. As it was, Kahlo's face was bruised.

Gen. A. L. Pierson, a leading politician of Pittsburg and ex-district attorney of that city, used to be taken for Gen. Sheridan. A few months ago two Chicago gentlemen met Gen. Pierson at the Hoffman house here and insisted that he accompany them to their rooms. They knew them well by reputation and accepted their invitation. They entertained him like a prince and gave him to understand that nothing in this world was too good for him. Whether they thought this after they found out it was not Gen. Sheridan they were entertaining is a question.

Several years ago there was a patent-medicine vendor in Missouri who frequently passed for Senator Vest. On one occasion a reporter got hold of him and talked to him for two hours, and then went off and wrote a two-column article, putting the words in Senator Vest's mouth.

HARRY WALKER.

### CASTELAR.

'Tis bitter to love her thus, he said;
'Tis bitter that she loves me.
'Twere better to go where death hath led,
Where war is cruel and blood is shed—
Far better than thus to be.

She has a lord of her own—is wed—
Forsooth a man of low degree.
But many a league of land outspread,
He holds by a fief, inherited,
And a vassal chivalry.

I have a fief; 'tis in my hand,
A blade that did never rust,
And cast, and west, in every land,
I hold my own with the trusty brand,
But now it must sheathe its dust.

Why do I linger about her gates'
I ask on see her, alas!
And who but a laggard mopes and waits
By the window, the wan moon tesselates
To see her shadow pass!

The gold of her hair has tangled me,
Yet I hate never shared gold.
The white of her throat and the ivory
Of her bosom, chained me in ecstacy
When her lips the secret told.

I leave the lily upon her breast,
The rose in her shining hair;
I chide the sun who lags in the west;
I wait in the garden she loves the best—
She promised to meet me there.

I held her close to my arms last night,
Oh, the pain of stolen bliss!
She checked me with grief that was half delight;
The loves that were wrong, the hearts that were right,
Clung close in that pleading kiss.

Her head is brawny and strong of arm,
But comely and kind men say.
The brute that is in him may take alarm,
When it knows her heart with its depth of calm
Has passed forever away.

Why tarries she yet. 'Tis very late,
And the night-bird bodeth ill;
But hist! I hear by the oaken stair,
Loud, angry words—a cry of despair
Ah, God! Now all is still.

I knew no bars, I knew no bolts,
I knew no door of oak,
I traversed the stairs and sounding floors;
The chambers were closed—the great carved doors
Fell as a thunder-stroke.

Oh God! Oh Hell! Oh poor white dove;
And the blood stain on her breast,
And the parting lips still quivering—
Great God, I heard rude laughter ring,
By the cross, I stained rude laughter ring,

By the cross, I saw his brutal bulk
Stand midway in the door,
'Twas hard to slay so strong a man,
But I had slain the Saracen
And her blood cried from the floor.

Little may vulgar strength avail,
'Gainst arm that's nerved with steel;
He lies at the foot of a carven knight—
And I—I kissed her lips "Good night,"
Good night! All peace, all rest go hence;
Good night to all but penitence.

—*Will L. Visscher.*

### The "Grandfather" Chestnut.

Hartford Courant.

How honest and witty it is in Puck and other free trader tooters to represent Mr. Harrison as dependent upon the fame of his grandfather for his own prominence! Harrison has served his country both as soldier and statesman far more conspicuously than the hero of the 1840 campaign was able to do. He inherited nothing from his ancestors but an honored name.

### He Again Furnishes a Substitute.

Nebraska State Journal.

The democratic newspapers consider Mr. Cleveland's contribution of $10,000 to the campaign fund a sufficient letter of acceptance. That check talks a good deal more to the point than an endless column of platitudes about the danger of electing a president a second time.

## SHERIDAN AT GRAVELOTTE.

### He is Surprised at the Cowardice of the French.

Americans the Better Fighters—His Impressions of German Fighting—Unpublished Letter of Little Phil to General Grant.

Boston Herald Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—The death of Gen. Sheridan and the announcement that he had prepared an article on the battle of Gravelotte remind me of a letter of his to Gen. Grant, in which he discussed the Franco-German war. I was in England at the time, and had been requested by Mr. Froude to furnish a paper on that war for Fraser's Magazine. I wrote to Gen. Grant, then president, asking if he could help me, and he replied as follows:

"I am in receipt of your letter in which you speak of the article you propose writing

# FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

## The Probable Effect of the Chinese Exclusion Bill.

NEWS NOTES FROM BEHRING SEA.

**Yan Phou Lee, the Americanized Chinaman, a Resident of San Francisco—A Postmaster Refuses to Deliver the "Chronicle."**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—Lieutenant-Commander H. E. Nichols, of the navy, who has just returned from a six months' visit among the Aleutian islands, Seal or Pribyloff group and other islands of Behring sea, has been there on business, and the result of his work will be published by the coast geodetic survey, under Prof. Davidson's direction. "The Coast Pilot of Southeastern Alaska" will be revised and re-edited by Lieutenant Nichols, and an entirely new work, "The Coast Pilot for Western Alaska" will be compiled. From the end of the long Alaskan peninsula to Atton island, which belongs more to Asia than to America, and all through the Aleutian group, Captain Nichols traveled.

The rapid decrease of the native tribes is one of the things that especially impressed him. To ethnologists these natives have always been a puzzle. They are not Esquimaux; they are no Chinese; they are not American Indians; yet they comprise the characteristics of all with some features of the Caucasian, as shown in the Russian nation. Their geographical limits have ever been confined to the Aleutian group, the end of the Alaskan peninsula, Kodiak and two or three islands of Behring sea. Like the aborigines of North America, like the Kanakas of Hawaii, their race has been demoralizing with the advance of higher civilization.

Entire villages of the dead were found on St. Lawrence island by Capt. Hooper, of the revenue cutter Corwin, a few years ago. Dissipation was the reported cause of this wholesale death, but subsequently a contagious disease was found to be the destroyer.

During the past summer an epidemic of pneumonia has been ravaging whole districts. On the island of St. Paul alone where only a few natives are kept to aid in the work of the Alaska Commercial Company's agency, twenty men have died during six months.

Capt. Nichols made his headquarters at Ounalaska. Thence he went east and west north and south among the various inlets and islands in the Alaska Company's steamers, which make regular trips to the different agencies.

There was more shipping at Ounalaska at one time in July than ever before in its history. The Dora, Thetis, Bear, the cutters Corwin and Rush, the steam whaling tender Jennie and some sailing craft were all in port at once. The Thetis brought up Gov. Swineford of Alaska, and that official, at last reports, was on a steamer in the region about Point Barrow, where the whalers were lost last month. The governor is on an inspection tour among the Alaska Company's agencies, concerning which it will be remembered he said many incomplimentary things in his last report to President Cleveland.

The codishing grounds examination, observed Capt. Nichols, are almost boundless in extent. Vessels that now go in great numbers all along the coast south of the peninsula, the Choumagim islands and even to the middle of the Aleutian group, have no difficulty in quickly securing large cargoes.

### THE EXCLUSION BILL.

**What the Chinese Will Do in the Event of Its Final Passage.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—The outlook for the final adoption by congress of the Chinese exclusion bill is causing great excitement in Chinatown, particularly among the five or six thousand "prior residents," who are roaming our streets pending their examination in the federal courts as to their rights to remain here. These prior residents have not been legally landed, though at present enjoying the same freedom of the country that any natural-born American can. Should the exclusion bill become an absolute law, however, this great army of imposters will have to be gathered up, if possible, and returned to China or else forfeit their bail money. If the Chinese fail to give themselves up there will be a very heavy loss to bondsmen—that is, if the bondsmen are genuine and can be found.

Putting the number of "prior residents" who are at present out on bail at 5,000, the amount of money coming to the government by their non-appearance would be something like $7,500,000. But it is believed by many of the federal officials that should the matter come to such a issue, not one quarter of the amount could be collected, in as many cases it occurs the the same bondsmen are responsible for a large number of "prior residents" appearance in court, and should an attempt be made to collect so large an amount by the government, these bondsmen would simply declare themselves bankrupt, leaving Uncle Sam to whistle for his money, as well as to take care of the Chinese found within obtained a footing on our shores by reason of these bonds. It is an understood fact in certain circles here that as soon as the announcement of the exclusion bill's final adoption is made, the Chinese will at once test its constitutionality before the United States supreme court. It is also understood that a well-known attorney of this city who has poled as Chinese's legal champion for several years will be given charge of the case and sent by the Six Companies to Washington.

### YAN PHOU LEE.

**The Americanized Chinaman is Now a Resident of the Bay City.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—The noted Americanized Chinaman Yan Phou Lee, is now a resident of San Francisco. He arrived from the East some time ago, provided with letters which readily obtained for him a position in the Pacific bank. Dr. McDonald has made him clerk and Chinese interpreter and has confided in him the management of all Chinese business of the corporation. Lee's history has been an eventful one. His parents are of good origin, being able to trace their ancestors back hundreds of years. When he came to America, several years ago, he wore a cue like all his race. Obtaining a fair knowledge of English he entered Yale college and remained four years, graduating with honor, and one year that he was there he was awarded the first prize for English oratory over many American young men. It was during his second year at college that he sacrificed his queue, donned American clothes and joined church. What brought him most into prominence in the country was perhaps his marriage with a white lady of good standing in New Haven. The marriage, which excited some comment at the time, was solemnized by a protestant clergyman and many people connected with Yale College were present at the ceremony. After the graduation Lee took to writing temporarily. The attention he had received at Yale opened the columns of several leading magazines and reviews to him and he availed himself of the opportunity to defend his race. His arguments in behalf of Chinese immigration were eagerly read by Eastern people. His wife and infant child have not yet arrived from the East, but he expects them shortly.

### METHODIST CONFERENCE.

**The Thirty-sixth Annual Session Held at Pacific Grove.**

MONTEREY, Cal., Sept. 8.—The session of the thirty-sixth annual Methodist conference, which convened at Pacific Grove Wednesday, has been unusually interesting. Bishop Thomas Bowman has presided and 183 members have been present.

At Saturday's session A. J. Hanson was transferred from Puget sound to California.

The Woman's Missionary work on the Pacific coast was referred to a special committee.

The ministers of the San Francisco district were called and reported. Collections are largely advanced.

The Congregational Association sent a committee, tending to cement the friendly relations of the Protestant churches. G. W. Lest, formerly of Portland, is chairman of the committee to consider the subject.

Prof. Wilbur, formerly of Salem, presented the claims of the Medical Aid Society, and funds were provided for publication of the minutes.

Candidates for full connection in the conference were called to Christ and addressed by the bishop. The verse were wise and very particularly to the point—the ministry. The history of the conference was gone over to which the ministers reported, including the promise to abstain from tobacco.

At to-day's session thanks were extended to the Pacific Improvement Company for the donation of Pacific Grove. Rules for conference claimants, South A. Kelley, man was transferred to St. Louis and F. M. Pickles to Puget sound.

### WILL CONTEST THE CASE.

**A Postmaster Refuses to Deliver the "Tariff" Issue of the "Chronicle."**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—A point has been raised by the *Chronicle* of this city against the postmaster of Sacramento, owing to his alleged failure to distribute a large number of the recent issue of the paper known as the "Tariff" issue. The *Chronicle* contends that it prepaid the regular newspaper postage and demanded that the postmaster should distribute the paper. The postmaster has sent a communication to the *Chronicle* in which he claims that the issue in question was not a periodical publication, because it did not contain the name of the proprietor, or state whether the paper was issued more than four times a year. The proprietor of the *Chronicle* declares he will contest the case.

**Personal and General Notes.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—There is a wheat blockade between this city and interior points. Shippers are blaming the railroads and the railroads are saying the fault lies with the shippers.

Louis Perosse was sentenced to the penitentiary for life this morning for stabbing to death John Duprey, in November last.

Business in mining stocks is in almost satisfactory condition than it has been for some time past. The market grows stronger under what must be considered a limited demand.

Albert Loomans was arrested to-day for firing a pistol shot at Jerry Nevins during a quarrel on Broadway. As the men are old-time friends and were both under the influence of liquor at the time, it is probable that Nevins will not prosecute. Both men were badly cut and bruised about the face before Loomans drew his revolver.

A. W. Webber, a merchant of Portland, is at the Grand hotel.

Dr. O. B. Estes of Astoria is at the Palace. John N. Fuller of Tacoma is at the Pacific.

The day when California was admitted into the Union will be observed as a holiday on Monday next in various ways. The chief events will be the celebrations of the Native Sons of the Golden West at Santa Cruz and of the California Pioneers at Camp Taylor. Various private excursion parties, to include to-morrow and the day following, have been arranged.

The passenger statistics of the Southern Pacific company for the month of August show that 16,984 people were carried over its lines during that month, of whom 7283 went East and 8361 came West.

At a meeting last night the members of the Fourth congressional district of the American party, the chairman announced amid cheers that Frank M. Pixley, editor of the *Argonaut* had been chosen as the nominee. The meeting adjourned with three cheers for the nominee and three more for the party. A message was telephoned for Pixley to address the meeting, but an answer came that he was in bed.

**Probably Fatally Burned.**

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 8.—This evening a loud explosion was heard on Buena Vista street and a moment later flames burst out of the handsome double cottage occupied by G. Grosman. It was totally destroyed. The loss is estimated at $3000. Grosman was the only person in the cottage at the time of the explosion and he was shockingly burned and is not expected to recover. His family were out of town and it is supposed he attempted to use the gasoline stove and that a can of the inflammable stuff ignited. The explosion blew out the front of the house.

**Alleged Republicans to Nominate a Ticket.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—After divers secret meetings the political faction known as the Briggs-Arnold crowd have put up a convention of pledged and alleged republicans to meet on Tuesday night next and nominate a ticket, which will be called the regular republican ticket. The object of the promoters of the movement is simply to "down the republican party in this city." They are a branch styling themselves independent republicans, but their evident aim is to throw the election into the hands of Chris Buckley, the democratic boss.

**Wrote a Play and Became Insane.**

SAN DIEGO, Sept. 8.—Sumpter Brown, a young married man, found himself out of employment and wrote a play. It was called "A Political Opera," being founded on the present political contest, the characters, under assumed names, representing the principals in the present contest. The play was produced at the opera house Tuesday night to an audience of fifteen. As Brown had all his money and all he could borrow invested in the enterprise, the failure has driven him into insanity, which his physician says is hopeless.

**Returned from a Northern Tour.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—John Muir and Wm. Keith have returned from an extended tour through British Columbia, Washington territory and Oregon. Mr. Muir is now writing of all that region and Mr. Keith made, during the trip, a dozen or so landscape paintings. The memorable part of the jaunt was the ascent of Mount Tacoma, where they spent some ten days exploring the various scenes of the mountain. Observations of scientific as well as picturesque value were recorded.

**Swindled by a Confidence Man.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—The police have been notified that Frank L. Johnson, who arrived here from Maine last July, has been swindled by a confidence operator who gave the name of O. I. Smith. Johnson formed Smith's acquaintance at a hotel. The latter represented himself as a vineyardist and induced Johnson to place $900 and other valuables in a safe deposit vault which Smith had rented. As soon as the money was in his possession Smith disappeared and has not been seen since.

**End of a Murder Case.**

SANTA CRUZ, Sept. 8.—The celebrated Graham murder case has been dismissed. Jesse J. Graham killed Dennis Bennett in 1850, thirty-eight years ago. He was arrested last April and tried at once, the jury standing ten to two for acquittal. The district attorney moved to dismiss the charge against Graham, as it was like hell that conviction was impossible on account of the lapse of time and the way jurors regarded mitigating circumstances.

**Hamberg Out on Bail.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—The supreme court to-day granted a writ of probable cause in the case of Simon Hamberg, who was recently convicted of swindling L. M. Parker, an Oregon farmer, out of $9000, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the county jail and to pay a fine of $19,000, making his full term of imprisonment fifty-three years in case of non-payment of the fine. The supreme court fixed Hamberg's bail at $7500.

**Injured by the Explosion of a Bottle of Soda.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—Wm. Clark was handling a bottle of soda this morning in a wine cellar, when it exploded. Pieces of the broken glass cut nearly all of the veins and arteries in his left arm and he nearly bled to death before medical assistance arrived.

**Steamer Collides With a Barge.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—The steamboat A. C. Freese collided with the barge Wonder in Suisun bay this morning and the Freese was damaged to the extent of $9000. It is stated that all on board the Wonder were badly the worse for liquor.

**Scholars to Pick Grapes.**

ST. HELENA, Sept. 8.—The public school closed yesterday for a three-weeks' vacation, to give scholars who wished an opportunity to pick grapes. This is the first time that a vacation has ever been held here for this purpose.

**Fell Into the River and Was Drowned.**

LODI, Cal., Sept. 8.—John Carolan, a native of Ireland, fell into the river and was drowned. The body was recovered. It is supposed he was under the influence of liquor.

**Run Over and Killed.**

BUTTE FLAT, Sept. 8.—Abraham, named Stewart Long was run over and killed by a train here. He was subject to fits and it is supposed he fell on the track while in one.

**Found Dead.**

UKIAH, Sept. 8.—J. F. Williamson, a carpenter, has been found dead in his cabin, near the depot. He retired in good health, but has been drinking heavily of late.

**Accidentally Shot.**

HAZEL DELL, Sept. 8.—Frank Miller accidentally shot and killed his friend

# NORTHWESTERN NEWS

## King County Delegation Almost Unanimous for Hume.

THE ARREST OF THE FAMILY THIEF.

**The British Bark Cumbrian Goes Ashore Near Clatsop Spit—The Annual Fair at Spokane Falls—Other Northwest Notes.**

SEATTLE, Sept. 8.—The King county convention to the territorial republican convention leaves here early to-morrow morning in a special car for Ellensburg. The delegates are uniformed with white republican hats and Harrison canes. The regimental band accompanies the delegation. Every indication points to united action for the benefit of the whole republican party. At the time of the county convention little room was left for doubt but that the delegation was for Hon. Thos. J. Hume for delegate to congress, as only one pronounced Allen man was elected delegate. Since then considerable button-holing has been going on by defeated delegates and their friends, and there is also considerable scolding, not to say browbeating by the *Post-Intelligencer*, with the evident purpose of whipping the delegation into line for Allen, and, as one delegate put it, it was this very policy of coercion that determined him to reject Allen as a candidate, and many others hold the same views. With the exception of one and possibly two members, the King county delegation must be rated as firm for Hume.

Articles of incorporation of the Moss Bay Iron and Steel Company, of Ameriton were filed to-day. The company is the same which owns the town site of Kirkland, on Lake Washington and is now engaged in the preliminary work of erecting rolling mills and blast furnaces at that place. The incorporators are Peter Kirk, Walter W. Williams, I. S. J. Hunt, A. A. Denny, Jacob Furth and H. A. Noble. The capital stock is $5,000,000, in 500 shares. The company is to exist for fifty years. The trustees who will manage the company's business until December 1, 1889, are Messrs. Kirk, Williams, Hunt, Denny, Noble, Furth and Joseph Ellis of Southport, England. After that the number may be reduced to not less than three. Seattle is named as the principal place of business. The objects of the company are to erect rolling mills and blast furnaces for the working up of the iron deposits of the Cascade mountains.

The steamer George V. Jordan arrived here yesterday from San Diego with non-union men on board. Agent James McLaren of the Coast Seamen's Union attempted to go on board but was repulsed by the master. The men attempted to go ashore but policemen were stationed on board all night to prevent such action. The union will make every effort to get the men off the schooner before she sails and as the master is determined there is liable to be trouble in a few days.

### FROM DAYTON, W. T.

**Arrest of the Man Who Stole His Neighbor's Family and Stock—Notes.**

DAYTON, W. T., Sept. 8.—This evening, while W. H. Gillis was strolling on the street walk on Main street, a wild horse which the rider could not control came dashing down the street. Before Mr. Gillis could get out of the way the horse had knocked him down, bruising him and injuring him internally, though not dangerously.

Last Monday, while feeding a thresher, Fred Watrous was struck on the head and shoulders by a falling mast and injured quite severely.

Last Tuesday Jack McCubbins was thrown from a load of hay and injured quite badly.

James Albright was placed in the county jail Thursday. He was arrested at Union station, Oregon, after a long chase, for skipping out with Mat Peterson's wife and six children, two horses and five cows.

The Agricultural Association are working very hard. From appearances the coming fair next month will be the greatest event in the history of Dayton.

W. O. Matzger of Spokane Falls is visiting Dayton this week.

Mayor D. B. Kimball left Wednesday for Columbus, Ohio, to attend the Grand Army reunion.

Eugene Breyman and daughter, Minnie, of Salem, Oregon, are in the city.

### FROM ASTORIA.

**The British Bark Cumbrian Goes Ashore—Chinese Pawnbroker Robbed.**

ASTORIA, Sept. 8.—A British iron bark went ashore inside Clatsop spit at 9 o'clock this afternoon. It is supposed to be the Cumbrian, loaded with railroad iron from Maryport, England. Two tugs—the Donald and Escort—had hold of her at the time she struck. Her heel first swung around. All sails were clewed up at the time. Her masts shook when she struck. It was about high tide. It is thought she will get off at high water. She is well in between buoy No. 6 and Fort Stevens.

A Chinese pawnbroker, Kong Wing, was robbed of $800 last night. The thief cut a hole through a door where two Chinamen slept, then crawled under a bunk and cut another hole through the wall into the next room, where two more slept, one of whom slept on the safe, which was unlocked. The burglar got $800 and escaped undetected. No clue to the party, but he was evidently a Chinaman.

### FROM SPOKANE FALLS.

**The Annual Fair and Race Meeting a Complete Failure.**

SPOKANE FALLS, Sept. 8.—The second annual fair and race meeting of the Washington & Idaho Association closed to-day. That exhibition in itself has proved a rank failure. The hundreds who have visited the grounds unanimously acknowledge that apart from the fruit exhibit from Lewiston and a display of horses and cattle, there was nothing of importance to be seen. The association, however, is in its infancy and hopes to make amends for failure this trip by having a better exhibition in the future. The races were the only worthy feature of the week's programme. Lot Slocum, the California trotter, to-day lowered his record of 2:20 by three seconds. Hilton won the free-for-all and Clatsop captured the second race.

### FROM WALLA WALLA.

**A Quarrel Which May Have a Fatal Termination.**

WALLA WALLA, Sept. 8.—John Gorliss, packmaster at the Garrison, and William Fenstenmaker, driver of the ambulance, quarreled this evening about the team and Gorliss struck Fenstenmaker, whereupon the latter drew a knife and cut Gorliss across the bowels, the blade penetrating the intestines. The wounded man was taken to the post hospital, where the surgeon pronounced the wound very dangerous. Blood issued from Gorliss's mouth while the wound was being dressed. Fenstenmaker was arrested and placed under $1000 bonds for appearance at the preliminary examination. He had not secured bonds at last accounts.

### FROM SALEM.

**Stricken With Paralysis—Advance in Wheat—Newly Appointed Notaries.**

SALEM, Or., Sept. 8.—Mrs. Eliza Cox, a well-known Marion county pioneer, and widow of Joseph Cox, was stricken with paralysis yesterday morning and is now lying at the point of death at her home in this city.

Wheat took another advance to 75 cents here to-day. Nearly 15,000 bushels per day are being brought in from the surrounding country.

Gov. Pennoyer has appointed the following notaries public: H. Stevenson, Baker City; D. W. Bailey, Pendleton; R. L. Rabin, G. W. Pittock, Portland; S. N. Poole Middleton.

### FROM TACOMA.

**The Man Who Burglarized Gross Bros.' Store Confesses.**

TACOMA, Sept. 8.—It was found to-day that the man who robbed Gross Bros.' store had engaged a room here over the Cosmopolitan, the rent for which has been paid until Monday. Search was made, and several rolls of satin and cloth found. The men give their names and ages as follows: Henry Cohen, 20 years; Henry Myers, 19; E. Sorey, 19, and Johnny Connally, 17. The first two confess, but declare that the latter two had nothing to do with the robbery. They admit the names given are not their own, and refused to tell where they are from. They expect to secure a part of the clothing for the affair, but treat it all as a joke. They say they clearly foresaw that in consequence of their not returning so, but excuse this on the plea of a first attempt. They are evidently of good family.

**News Items from Victoria.**

VICTORIA, Sept. 8.—The body of William Fern, who, with another man, was drowned in Victoria harbor a short time ago, was found this morning. When discovered it was without coat, vest or hat and terribly disfigured.

James Welch, the Seattle thief, held for trial on a charge of bringing stolen goods into Canada, escaped from the provincial jail this afternoon, while confined in the city lock-up. A previous commitment attempted a similar feat but was foiled.

Sailed—The Mexico, San Francisco.

### FELLED WITH A PIECE OF ORE.

**J. H. Reid Knocks Out Runnie Edwin Haight of the Merchant.**

A man named J. H. Reid was locked up in the police station at 8 o'clock this morning charged with assault to kill Edwin Haight. The trouble occurred in the Merchant hotel at midnight. The weapon used was a heavy piece of ore, weighing nearly two pounds.

Reid's story is that he sought to borrow some money from night clerk Martin Dyer to pay for the washing of a friend named Twombly. Dyer, he said, was sulky and refused to let him have the money, saying he did not know him or his friend, at the same time referring both to Mr. Haas, the proprietor. Reid says further that they went to the laundry and got Twombly's washing, and when they returned Dyer was still impertinent and that Andrew Haight, the runner, took up the fight for him. Other men took part and followed him around.

"I saw Haight go down in his hip pocket, as if to draw a weapon," continued Reid, "so I picked up the ore and let it fly."

It struck Haight above the right ear, knocking him senseless. Dr. Wheeler says that the wound is not dangerous and that no bones are broken.

Clerk Dyer denies that Haight attempted to draw a weapon. He says Haight had been drinking, and pulled off his coat to fight Reid.

### SMASHUP ON THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.

**An East-bound Freight Train Wrecked Owing to a Switchman's Carelessness.**

A gentleman who arrived here yesterday brought information of a smashup on the Northern Pacific at Pasco, W. T., at 9 o'clock Friday morning. A misplaced switch, the result of a switchman's carelessness, was the cause of the accident.

An East-bound freight train of sixteen cars loaded with merchandise and live stock, in charge of Conductor C. A. Holland, was piled up in a heap. Nine cars were badly wrecked, the engine was damaged, considerable merchandise ruined and a number of cattle killed. The gentleman who furnished the news of the smashup estimates the loss at $30,000.

The train was going at the rate of eight miles an hour at the time. The engineer saw the switch when it was too late to save the train, so he leaped from the cab and escaped injury. No one was hurt but a brakeman, who was slightly jammed. No delay was occasioned to the regular passenger train by the accident.

### LOUIS JAMES.

**One of the Best Actors on the American Stage to Visit Portland.**

On Monday evening October 1, Mr. Louis James and his charming wife, Marie Wainwright, will commence a week's engagement in "Virginus," "As You Like It," and other legitimate dramas. Mr. James and Miss Wainwright have been starring for the past two years with great success, having played all the larger cities of America.

We clip the following from the New York *World*:

A large and enthusiastic audience greeted Louis James and Marie Wainwright at the Windsor theater. The play presented was the familiar tragedy of "Virginius." Mr. James in the title role gave a strong and finished performance, and Miss Wainwright as the heroine looked and acted exceedingly well. The supporting company was good.

### PERSONAL.

Mr. W. N. Badue of Salem was at the Esmond yesterday.

J. R. McDonald, a prominent mill-owner of Seattle, and wife, are registered at the Holton.

J. M. Sloan, sheriff of Lane county, passed through the city yesterday on his way to Pendleton.

Mrs. W. H. Dimond, Mrs. R. W. Sawyer and Miss Reid, of San Francisco, arrived here yesterday on a visit and are at the Esmond.

W. M. Ayers, the well-known turf man, returned yesterday from the Spokane meeting. He is under the doctor's care at present, but will be on deck for the Wednesday races.

W. S. Becker and wife are registered at the Esmond. Mr. Becker is conductor for the Northern Pacific on the Yellowstone division. He reports travel unusually large the present summer to the National park.

Mr. J. Wadsworth of San Francisco was driven about the city yesterday, and expressed himself as highly pleased with the progress of the city, especially Portland Heights. Mr. Wadsworth is prominently connected with the firm who are bidding on the construction of the cable road, and says that they will be ready to submit specifications and bids about the 15th inst.

### STOVES IN THEIR BEETLES.

**The Novel Invention of a Bridgeport Man for Defying Blizzards.**

According to a local paper, a Bridgeport man has invented a neat thing in the way of a steam heater to carry about on the person. It is called "the portable body steam heater."

The apparatus is a small affair, consisting of a copper boiler, under which is a diminutive lamp, all encased in a nickel box, and balanced something like a compass in a ship's binnacle, so that no matter what position the outside box is in, the boiler and lamp will always remain in the required vertical position.

The entire apparatus is so small that it can be carried in the pocket. After the lamp is lighted the water in the boiler is heated and circulated through rubber tubes, which run down the legs, around the ankles, up around the back and back to the boiler.

The circulation of the water keeps the body warm on the coldest day. A safety valve and escape for a higher pressure of steam than the affair is allowed to carry flows off at the back of the wearer's neck.

Elaborate heaters are being constructed for ladies' wear. They can be worn inside the bustle and entirely obscured. Before going out of the house the lady's maid can light the lamp, which, by the way, is gauged to run six, eight or ten hours.

It certainly would add to the novel sights of New York to have half a dozen girls marching up the avenue on a winter Saturday afternoon blowing off steam at the backs of their necks, like so many peramberating peanut roasters, but think of what would happen in case of a boiler explosion!

**Bound to Have Her Own.**

"Mrs. Rafferty, is my b'y Dinny over here?" asked Mrs. Doran over the back fence.

"He is."

"Well, ay yez trounce wit 'im would yez mound returnin' 'im to 'is parents?"

"Arther, sahib. He's fell into the barral of soft soap, an' O wouldn't think of sendin' 'im home wid all that soap hangin' to 'im. It's me own O'll be bound to have, an' it you'll wait till he gits scraped off O'll return 'im to yez wid pleasure."—*Merchant Traveler.*

**Soaking.**

Soaking when worn by the seals themselves are very different in appearance from those which have been fabricated into ladies' cloaks. The fur is not visible, but is concealed by a coat of stiff, overhair, dull gray-brown and grizzled. This overhair has to be removed by a long, laborious process, and this work, according to the thoroughness with which it is done, largely determines the value of the skin. Skins from two to four years old weigh from five and a half to twelve pounds.

**Shipping.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—Arrived—Ship Palestine, Tacoma; steamer Oregon, Portland. Departures—Steamer Columbia, Portland; steamer San Pedro, Tacoma.

Through Pullman blockade and sleeping cars, also coupled cars, Portland to Chicago, via Northern Pacific Railroad. Office No. 25 Washington street.

# NEWS FROM THE EAST SIDE.

## Organization of the East Portland Republican Club.

**An Upset Down an Embankment—A Limburger Cheese Incident—A Cheeky Thief—Assignment of Teachers.**

The meeting of republicans in Hall & Stott's hall last night was well attended. Justice Mayo was elected temporary chairman and W. D. Pupe temporary secretary. The call for the meeting was then read and the club proceeded to elect permanent officers, which resulted as follows: President, Mayor Wheeler; vice-president, Justice Mayo; secretary, W. D. Pupe; treasurer, Charles Bartel; sergeant-at-arms, F. R. Neale. Executive committee—I. H. Wells, M. J. McMahon, W. F. Greitz, W. B. Taylor and E. M. Sargent. It was determined that meetings should be held Saturday. An assessment of 50 cents was voted on each member of the club to defray the expenses of the meetings.

Mayor Wheeler, when he took his seat, thanked the club for the honor conferred on him. He spoke of having just returned from the Eastern states and said he had come back very much encouraged over the prospects for republican success. He also expressed the hope that the club would work in harmony and help roll up a large majority from the east side.

Several other addresses were made and the very best of feeling prevailed. The roll will remain at the office of Cretz, Lambert & Sargent, where it can be signed. A meeting of the executive committee will be held Monday night and arrangements will be made for a glee club and campaign speeches.

**BUGGY UPSET.**

Friday, while Mr. W. H. West and family were returning home from Mount Tabor on the Base Line road in a double-seated buggy they met another team near Mr. F. L. Possett's residence. It was necessary to drive very close to the outside embankment, and while passing some boys frightened Mr. West's horses. The buggy was backed down the embankment and upset. Besides Mr. and Mrs. West there were four children in the buggy. Mrs. West had her right arm broken between the wrist and elbow, but the children escaped with slight scratches. The horse, which was knocked down, remained perfectly quiet until he was released from the buggy and assisted to his feet. Mr. West is very thankful that none of his children were injured, but how they escaped he cannot tell. Since the accident happened the road is very unsafe. There is an embankment along the road and a team is liable to be crowded off at any time.

**ASSIGNMENT OF TEACHERS.**

The following is the assignment of teachers in this city:

| | |
|---|---|
| City superintendent | Prof. W. A. Wetzell |
| Superintendency | Miss Anna Kennedy |
| *Central School*— | |
| Principal and teacher High School | Prof. R. F. Robinson |
| Eighth grade | Miss Mary E. Buxton |
| Seventh grade | Miss Ella A. Owen |
| Sixth grade | Miss Mary McBride |
| Fifth grades | Miss D. Esther Goodman |
| Fourth grades | Miss Mary E. Hamilton |
| Fifth grade | Miss Etta Beno |
| Fourth grade | Miss Anna Gray |
| Second grade | Miss Irene Powell |
| First grade | Miss Carrie Rose |
| *Stephens's School*— | |
| Principal and teacher Sixth grade | Prof. G. A. Adams |
| Fifth grade | Miss Lillie E. Davy |
| Fourth grade | Miss F. Chantenbelle |
| Third grade | Miss Annie B. Campbell |
| Second grade | Miss Elvine Grenier |
| First grade | Miss Eugenia Craig |
| *North Central School*— | |
| Principal and teacher Fourth grade | Mrs. F. E. Alford |
| Third grade | Miss Min Hill |
| Second grade | Miss Katy Frideaux |
| First grade | Mrs. A. E. Sloan |

**LOST HIS RIDE.**

Yesterday forenoon a Dutchman with a basket of Limberger cheese got on the cars to Sunnyside and took a seat forward. The car had gone but a short distance when the contents of the basket began manifesting its presence as the fragrant odor was wafted through the cars. Passenger after passenger, not being able to stand the perfume, got off. Finally the conductor began to investigate and traced the trouble to the Dutchman's basket and requested him to take a back seat. But this did not have much effect as the cheese was bound to be heard. The conductor saw he must do something to get rid of the man. So when the cars got out to Eighteenth street the conductor stopped the car and told the Dutchman to get off as the cars would go no further. But the instant the man stepped off the engineer piled on steam and left him standing. He came on down town very indignant at the treatment. He said he was on his way to Sunnyside to sell Limberger, and having paid his fare wanted to go on.

**THE ROUTE SETTLED.**

Work was commenced on Third street preparing to put down the track of the Portland & Vancouver line on that street. It may be taken from this that the ordinance changing the route has become a law.

**THE MIDWAY SCHOOL.**

The new school district recently organized at Midway will soon have a schoolhouse. The directors have succeeded in borrowing $1000 for the new building. It is the intention to start the school the first Monday in October. Prof. Wetzell will supply the district with a competent teacher. The new district will start out with about $400, which will come from the other districts from which the new district was taken.

**STOLEN TOOLS.**

Wednesday a man walked into Beers, the plumber's house, on J street, while there was no one around, and picking up an armful of tools walked away with them and has not been seen since. The tools were worth about $20. There was a worker in the office at the time the man came in, but she supposed he was one of the men employed about the establishment, who had merely come in for some tools, and thought nothing more about the matter.

**DANGEROUS SITUATION.**

Friday an accident happened at Dunn's brick yard that came near being a very serious one. A deep well was being sunk and a boy was down in the same. Those at the top running the windlass started to pull him up. They had got him up some distance when the handle of the windlass slipped and the boy in the bucket began descending at a rapid rate. Mr. Beers, the plumber, saw the occurrence and sprang forward to stop the windlass. The handle struck him on the arm a terrible blow, which was almost broken, but he succeeded in stopping it and probably saving the boy's life. If he had gone to the bottom of the well he would have been killed.

**Y. M. C. A.**

The Young Men's Christian Association of this city have been fixing their hall during the past week preparatory to the opening of the Library Association, the room that will be occupied for this purpose is the one that was formerly occupied by John Kenworthy for a real estate office. During the past week the managers of the association have had this room nicely papered and cleaned up. The ladies of the auxiliary will have the room carpeted as soon as possible, and after next Wednesday evening the library will be open regular every evening. Tomorrow at 4 o'clock the men's day afternoon meetings will be resumed with an address by J. R. N. Bellwood, to which everybody is cordially invited to attend.

**PERSONAL AND GENERAL.**

The dog-tolagan has made its appearance in East Portland.

E. L. Thorpe has been appointed east side reporter for the *News*.

Mr. George Dunning, brother of Mr. S. F. Dunning, has just arrived from Ohio and will engage in business here.

Mrs. Files, mother of Mrs. J. M. Kurlburt, arrived here this week from Montana to spend the winter with her daughter.

Everest Bullock, while working in coupling cars near the O. & C. depot, had the third finger of his left hand mashed. It will be saved.

Thomas Chilton, a boy, made application at the police office this morning for a position as messenger. Probation Officer Hamilton will attend to the matter.

Victoria on a bridal tour, and will reside near the reduction works on their return.

Mrs. J. H. Lambert and daughter of Milwaukie have returned from their visit to Eugene City.

Rev. Levi Tarr, father-in-law of Mrs. O. W. Tarr, nee Royal, of this city, died in Southern California on the 5th inst. Mr. Tarr was formerly a member of the Columbia river conference of the M. E. church, and stationed at Lewiston, Idaho. He went to Southern California about two years ago, thinking that a change of climate would benefit his health.

# JUDGES AND JUSTICES.

## The Doings of a Day in the Courts of the City.

**Suits for Patents for Timber Lands—The O. R. & N. Sued for Value of Cattle Killed—Divorce Cases—Minor Matters.**

In the United States district court suits were begun yesterday by Harry R. Lewis, A. S. Nichols, Thomas Hammond, Theo. H. Leese, Henry Rothfos, Thomas Guinean and David F. Dryden against the United States. Each one brings suit to compel the government to issue patents to them to 160 acres of timber land, for which each paid the sum of $400, which amount is now held by the government. Complainants pray that they may be declared owners in fee simple of the land and that the government deliver or cause to be delivered to them patents for the same.

These suits are the same in all respects as the one brought by Carrie Jones some time ago and which was recently decided by Judge Deady in favor of plaintiff. It was afterwards carried by the government to the United States supreme court where it now awaits decision.

**NEW SUITS.**

W. R. Reed filed quite a voluminous complaint against the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company. In this complaint he alleges that the track of the defendant runs across his farm in this county for a distance of a mile and a half. The track is not fenced in accordance with law and owing to carelessness in running trains horses and cattle to the value of $596 84 belonging to plaintiff, have been injured and killed. He specifies twenty separate instances which occurred between August 24, 1887, and August 16, 1888. The total amount of damages asked for is $596 84.

Chris Arvold began an action against I. J. Arvold for a decree of divorce, alleging desertion.

The parties to the suit were married in the month of October, 1871, at Muskegan, Wisconsin. On the 9th of February, 1886, the husband, it is alleged in the complaint, deserted his wife without cause and has ever continued to live apart from her. As issue of their marriage they have six children, Jennie aged 15, Aggie 12, Lillie 8, Henry 6, Conrad 5, Frank 2. The mother asks for the care and custody of the children and $1000 alimony.

**DIVORCE GRANTED.**

Judge Stearns granted Lizzie A. Abraham a bill of divorce from F. Abraham, on the ground of desertion. The couple were married in this city October 26, 1883, and on the 4th of August, 1887, the husband abandoned his wife. The custody of a minor child was awarded to the mother.

The old divorce suit of Marion Brower against Geo. W. Brower during the trial of which in Judge Stearns's court much peculiar and humorous testimony was elicited, was brought to a final close. The case was dismissed and the defendant agreed to pay the costs.

**KING PLEADS NOT GUILTY.**

Ben King, the alleged confederate of Frank Anderson, in the $10,000 express robbery, pleaded not guilty in a very confident tone of voice in the circuit court. At the request of District Attorney McGinn the trial was set for the 18th inst. It is not likely that Anderson will be sentenced till after King's trial.

**ADJUDGED INSANE.**

C. F. Payne, a patient at St. Vincent's Hospital, had his mental condition examined into yesterday by Dr. William Jones, who recommended his confinement in the state asylum. Payne is 56 years of age and a native of Jackson county, Missouri. By occupation he is a farmer and is of industrious habits. The cause of his insanity is supposed to result from a sunstroke suffered by him about four years ago. He is very incoherent and so violent at times that it requires several men to handle him.

**NEW REAL ESTATE COMPANY.**

Articles incorporating the King Real Estate Company were filed by A. N. King, E. A. King and E. J. Jofferey. The incorporators have associated themselves together for a term of twenty years with a view of carrying on a general real estate business. The capital stock is $300,000, divided into 6000 shares of the par value of $100 each. The purpose of the incorporation is what its name indicates.

**BEN HOLLADAY'S ESTATE.**

An inventory of the estate of the late Ben Holladay was filed. The document is made up of fifty-two pages of legal cap, and enumerates every item of the estate from a tea-spoon to valuable land, bonds and stocks. The value of the estate is not carried out in the inventory.

**CHANGING THEIR STATE.**

A marriage license was granted to J. H. Branson and Nellie Cavinese.

Edward Robert Tucker, a subject of the emperor of Germany, filed his declaration of intention of becoming a citizen of the United States.

**JUSTICE PHELAN'S COURT.**

There was a complication of assault and battery complaints sworn out in this court yesterday by the Rosenthalls and Fogels. It appears that Edward Rosenthall assaulted Mary Fogel, a young woman, and the affair resulted in B. Fogel, her father, causing the arrest of young Rosenthall and his father, W. Rosenthall. The Rosenthalls then had Fogel arrested on a simil

## RITORIAL TOPICS.

### orats Had a Great Hunt fo a Candidate.

Republicans Getting Into Hot Water arker's Way of Looking at Some gs—That University Again.

Oregonian's Special Correspondent. FALLS, Sept. 6.—The democrats t time persuading some man to d, be sacrificed. On the surface, ition which has just been held the medium for conveying to Voorhees enthusiastic expression eam and confidence of a united

Under the surface things rently. After using a great nt and powder, and the various reating expedients which Miss has accustomed herself and her o using, this venerable young made presentable, and the occa that is, was made—a most notable Voorhees may possibly have con he most notable event in his life as. That the democrats in this ould be unable to find anybody step into Mr. Voorhees's shoes compliment to him. Apparently e was held in much esteem. only so far as the enthusiasm tion was concerned, things were they seemed. The truth is there ritory with a fine-toothed comb but Mr. Voorhees could be found omination. Mr. C. H. Warner ould have had the nomination Voorhees would have preferred Mr. Warner's health hasn't been it is said. Then Mr. Metcalfe was e—that is, to sacrifice himself. didn't do it. His health is amaz He never looked or felt better But Mrs. Metcalfe sent a tele husband, the attorney-general, forbidding him to be a candidate. life said so himself. Mr. B. F. ancouver, was next appealed to Democracy was again made dis Mr. Shaw declined to ascend the lock. He wasn't sick either, nor said him in fixing limits to him He just simply told them that he be considered. Then Mr. J. J. Spokane Falls, was mentioned he would have accepted sixteen-twentieths of the del posed him. Mr. C. P. Seattle was not considered. Col n of Tacoma was urged to accept but the wily colonel said the " in his political lexicon did ith an "H." The war-horse of ounty, Mr. M. C. Goodell, gainst the use of his name. So en sat down, so to speak, by the Palouse country, and wept, and their harps upon the only, only the midst thereof. They played unes, and wouldn't stop until the he Palouse bent himself in humce. So Charles Stewart Voorhees lled to sacrifice himself. There t hurrah, then. Mr. Voorhees sympathy, as his desire not to be was certainly perfect. He, of e not object to returning to con s does dislike being compelled to

he be defeated? That depends a on what the republicans will do day in Ellensburg. If a row is there, and factional differences e chances are mightily in favor of Voorhees. The democracy is united oes not appear to be the slightest less it be among the Spokane over the treatment shown Mr. at last isn't very serious. Mr. as already conned over the music er campaign, and will sing much rgan which took his so well in time. There is really no local issue ich to fight. The true one is the ional issue. Upon the theory by republicans and democrats the territory will soon be admitted on, it would be well for the re especially to take side with the real interests of the territory, which only here but elsewhere looked and ling to the republican party for The whole policy of the re arty is in harmony with the in Washington territory. On a and, labor and other questions e best both the republican and deme es in the territory are agreed. campaign on these issues would well in a contest of "lungs." I ersons nothing more than which there could talk the loudest, for substantial agreement on these both parties want to accomplish. But on the tariff Mr. Voorhees and his party have themselves. Mr. Voorhees has great admiration for President the man whom he so recently ostracized. What influence can ex- he does as he is told by the tion? And if he does that it will e interests of Washington terri is substantially the line upon campaign will run, provided the do not let their passions rule their judgment. Upon this issue campaign can be fought.

be novel here if Mr. Voorhees by President Cleveland and Lore Churchill, and, after his marriages , take his bride with him all over y.

ally overheard:

Committeeman Russell of Wall- Col. Frank J. Parker)—I suppos a good deal of work to do in

ker—Work! Not much. You will anything to do. The chairman's who does everything.

Parker, I thought ——

ker—Do you think I would hav e the place if there was anything

left colleagues.

thern Pacific Railroad Company erating the Spokane and Idah nd will take charge of the Coe ke and Navigation line October narrow-gauge road running from n to the mines cannot carry a red for transportation. Work ha gun at the western end of the oad, beginning at its junction wit ne and Idaho road, a few mile e d'Alene City. The route run rough Fourth of July canyon th, and thence in almost an a souls. There will be a saving of about ninety-six miles.

he prospects are that there will be test over that Methodist Univer ll. One of the subscribers to th s to give more than a part of th sed to be donated, at least a T says so. That there should b n at all about the prompt pay promised subsidy certainly wa ed, when it is remembered th e Tacoma people were over there e bishops in receiving the offer o end. It is probable that had th ecuring subscriptions been a business-like execution the s been no room for misunde ow. It seems to be a lesson to L r and over again that in contract argely of religious considerations ment to performance, to straigh usiness-like performance, is ofte ing as when some rather phar ologue are attacked to the pant hem, it may not be quite true tha ttack such as indicated by the ed is. It is probable the pa n the shape of land to sel ings, and that the increase i land-income, the subscriber's mmons of than was originall ed. There has been so m ed faith and violation of ag ation to this university that th further disputes is not a pleasa

by republicans are rapi nsolved in another dispatch. M ing aroused, and the chan something is afoot to mode ctions made, the influence ion is coming to ent to largely lose. ly look considerable.

## IN THE SOCIAL REALM.

### How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

Dancing Party — Seven Weddings — Mrs. McCraken's Luncheon—Miss Page's Jackstraw Party—Society's Movements.

### VANITY FAIR.

#### Afternoon Tea.

Said Susie to Betty, "but fair it will be
To give our twin babies an afternoon tea.
The neighbors to us have been kind and polite,
And they and their doll es we now should invite."
So the time was then fixed as the next day at five
When the girls with the r darlings must promptly arrive.
The "china" was washed and the "silver" was rubbed,
The bench that stood under the oak tree was scrubbed,
And a scarf of their mother's of lovelies blue
Was spread as a tablecloth dainty and new!

So many were coming, the teacups ran short,
And to acorns convenient, they had to resort;
The sugar-bowl broken, they put in its stead,
A wee, yellow gourd—"so old-fashioned" they said,
In the center was placed a most lovely pink shell,
Filled with ferns and with clover that suited it well.
In another, a salad was tastefully laid,
Of small curled cabbage and radishes made,
With the beautiful "cheeses" all garnished around,
Which oiled to the stems of the mallow are found.
The whole was well favored with raspberry juice,
And quite ornamental—if not of much use!

The guests at this salad were duly amazed,
But the flannel-cakes were very much praised.
"They," said one hostess, "are nice without doubt,
From slices of apple most neatly cut out
With Aunty's gold thimble, and though they are cold
Too dignified far are the dollies to scold!"
I haven't half time to describe every dish
Of this feast-as perhaps little lassies it might wish,
But a cook-book for dolls I'm proposing to make
With directions for "Gypsy" and "Mother Goose cake."

The mixture for drinking was surely unique—
The tea was transparent, the coffee was weak,
Which suited the health of the delicate folk
Who sat 'round the board 'neath the shady old oak.
And I know for good reasons, that richest of milk
Filled the tumblers that stood on the cover of silk.

Well! every soul of them came, and a kitty came too
That must have been hungry 'n' judged by her mew.
The fine Lady Bisque and the two Misses Wax,
And a Countess from France, in the finest of sacques;
All graciously smiled on the scene so genteel,
When there suddenly rose a loud scream and a squeal.
The kitty, impatient her portion to taste
Had jumped 'mong the goodies in greediest haste.
The milk and the beer'l is and all were upset,
And the tablecloth handsome, was spotted and wet!

The guests seized their children and hastily fled,
As fearing some storm that might break overhead.
Then Susy and Betty, in sentences late,
Took the scarf in its draggled and sorrowful state
To mother, and told her that, "never again
Would they 'borrow' a thing unless it was plain
That the owner had given a hearty consent
To its use for the purpose they wanted and meant,
And Aunty's gold thim ble! if it had been lost,
What a pile of their pennies another would cost!"
Dear mother was kind' but a lesson to teach
Gave a very long strip of fine hemming to each,
Which turned out to be tablecloth, belong to be
All ready for lunches beneath the oak tree.
—Good Housekeeping.

A tiger lily in brightly colored enamel makes a most artistic single-prong hairpin top.

An irregular pearl surrounded by a circle of brilliant diamonds makes an attractive scarf pin.

A handsome bracelet, now very popular, is a loose braid of three strand gold cables in Roman color finish.

Rings of silver in "iron" finish, a rusty black oxidizing resembling cast iron, are at present very popular.

A long rapier, with a hilt hardly much thicker than the blade, but well jeweled, is a neat design in scarf pins.

A finely chased flat band gold bracelet recently seen had upon it a cluster of tiny daisies with diamond centers.

An odd pencil case is in the form of a French wire nail, but of spi te-like proportions. Silver is the material used.

A triple finger ring composed of three separate circles of twisted gold, each of a different color, is a novelty in its line.

A black five-leave l clover, with a brilliant diamond dewdrop center, makes a brooch much admired by ladies in mourning.

A scarf pin suitable for the Dwyers is a silver horseshoe around which is wrapped a thick wad of greenbacks of green gold.

A hideous sea s older in oxidized silver makes a brooch which will not be much admired by ladies of nervous temperament.

A new luxury is a periwiper, consisting of a silver ornament, holding together several layers of chamois s kin with neatly scalloped edges.

An artistic scarf pin represents an ace of clubs of pearls. In the center is a small diamond, and in the stem of the trefoil is set a ruby.

Enameling on gold and si ver has now been brought so near perfect on that the colors of the counterfeit blossoms vie in color with their originals.

Martial sleeve links are of silver, having on one side a finely chased shield, while the other is a Roman sword with bright blade and oxidized handle.

A pair of crossed dumbbells, the ends jeweled with a pearl, a sapphire, a ruby and a diamond respectively, is a tasteful pattern for an athlete's scarf pin.

A novelty in ring designs is a plain shank, separating at the top to support two four-stone clusters, in which appear diamonds, pearls, rubies and sapphires.

Plain oval band bracelets of gold, with interiors plain and exteriors in satin finish and further embellished with a spray of forget-me-nots inlaid in enamel, are both tasteful and chaste.

A peculiar design in match safes is evidently bound to make its possessor a moneyed man. Scattered over the surface and tightly soldered to it are one half dollar, two 25-cent pieces, three dimes and one half dime.

A dainty thing in queen chain pendants is a tiny jar-shaped flask of gold. One side is finely chased, and on the other, on a satin-finished ground, are inlaid three purple pansies in natural-colored enamels. The flask may be filled with sal volatile.

A handsome bracelet recently seen consisted of two rows of overlapping diamond-shaped pieces of nugget finished gold. The corners of the ozenges were slightly rounded, and a ruby and a diamond and an emerald were set on the bracelet's upper side.

Varicolored or "opalized" gold, as it is termed, is now being produced in numerous attractive designs. A pair of cuff buttons recently seen had a spray of enameled flowers in the center on a dull gold background, while the rest of the button's surface was opalized and shimmered in rays of red, yellow, green, gold and black.

### SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

The week past has been notable chiefly for weddings, six of them having been celebrated in this city. The first dancing party of the season was given Friday night in honor of Mrs. Green's guest, Miss Lulia Burr. These together with several minor affairs have gone to make up quite a gay week. A full account of whatever of interest has transpired will be found appended.

#### Dancing Party.

On Friday evening a delightful dancing party was given in honor of Miss Lelia Burr, Mrs. H. D. Green's guest. The affair took place at the Academy drill hall and was a charming success. The music was very fine and the evening unusually cool and pleasant. Two German figures, led by Mr. Gilmore, formed a pleasant break in the well arranged dance card. Among those present were: Mrs. H. D. Green, Mrs. Burr, Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, Mrs. J. Myrick, Mrs. Edward Burr, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Reed, Miss Lelia Burr, Miss Savier, Miss Eugenia Smith, Miss Trevett, Miss Durbrow, Miss Tisdale, Miss Dagmar Tisdale, Miss Annette Montgomery, Miss Ada McCraken, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Eva Lewis, Miss Donelson, Miss Sallie Lewis, Miss Ladd, Miss Eugenia Cunningham, Mr. T. Brooks Trevett, Mr. J. C. Flanders, Mr. W. L. Boise, Mr. Allen Lewis, Dr. F. B. Eaton, Mr. Fred M. Gilmore, Dr. T. B. Perry, Mr. Fred Strong, Mr. E. Cosad, Mr. D. O. Taylor, Mr. F. A. Knapp, Mr. Arthur Wilson, Mr. T. J. Conroy, Mr. H. C. Taylor, Mr. H. J. Green, Mr. F. C. Kaufman, Mr. J. L. Doane, Mr. H. B. Davidson, Mr. W. Howard, Mr. B. G. Whitehouse, Mr. Harry W. Hogue, Mr. W. Smith Mr. E. T. C. Stevens, Mr. F. Andrews, Mr. Sidney Hosmer, Mr. John McCormick, Mr. Gordon, Mr. C. Winslow, Mr. John Gibbon, Mr. C. E. Reynolds and Lieut. J. P. O'Neil.

#### Gantenbein—Scheidt.

Referring to the marriage in this city on the evening of August 23, of Miss Sophie E., daughter of Rev. John Gantenbein and Rev. Richard C. Scheidt, professor in Franklin and Marshall college, the *Reformed Church Messenger*, of Philadelphia, says: "We, in common with their many friends throughout the church, extend them our best wishes for their future happiness and success in life. Prof. Scheidt has, by his filling temporarily the chair of Dr. Stahr, made his services indispensable in the college, and in consequence was elected last commencement by the trustees to a regular professorship. Mrs. Scheidt has for some time occupied a responsible position as teacher in the schools in Portland, Oregon. We well remember when Rev. Gantenbein in faith and hope, with his interesting family, went from this city to become the pioneer missionary of the church in that great city, Portland, Oregon. He has done a good work for the church in that city, and also had much to do with the planting of our standard in other places in that state and Washington territory. We have watched his work and rejoice at his success. His daughter will receive a hearty welcome East because of her own worth and because of the appreciation here of what her honored father has been able to accomplish for the church in the great Northwest."

#### Long-Allen.

Miss Florence A. Long and W. Burton Allen were married at high noon Wednesday, at the residence of the bride's parents, at Chehalis, W. T. The high contracting parties are well known in social and business circles. Miss Long is the eldest daughter of Hon. J. H. Long, one of the pioneers and leading citizens of Lewis county, and Mr. Allen, formerly associated with N. B. Coffman of this place in the banking business, is now cashier of the Trust and Savings bank of Tacoma. Besides the immediate family of the bride, there were present the brother and sister of the groom, who had just arrived from Chicago, many friends from Tacoma and invited guests from Chehalis. There were many beautiful presents. Mr. and Mrs. Allen left on the afternoon train for Tacoma, where they make their future home. Kind wishes of all go with them.

#### Fery—Legrand.

On Tuesday morning Miss Bertha Fery was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Frank Legrand. The ceremony was performed at 8:30 o'clock at the clergy house, corner of Third and Oak streets, by Father O'Dea. Mr. George Fery was best man, and Miss Maggie Neimas was bridesmaid. Immediately after the ceremony a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's parents on Seventh street, after which the young couple, amid a shower of rice and good wishes, set on the Northern Pacific train for a tour of the Sound. Only the family and immediate friends of the contracting parties were present at the breakfast.

#### Robb-French

The marriage ceremony which caused two happy hearts to beat as one" took place at the residence of Mr. J. R. Robb, of East Portland, Thursday morning at 8 o'clock. It was the wedding of Miss Emma Robb to Mr. Frank B. French, a thriving druggist of Tacoma. The nuptials were tied by the Rev. Alfred Kummer, pastor of Taylor Street church. After an elegant breakfast and many congratulations, the newly wedded pair took the train for Olympia. Their future home will be Tacoma. The well wishes of many relatives and friends follow them.

#### Jeffrey-Humason.

Miss Harriet K. Jeffrey and Mr. Ivan Humason were married Wednesday noon at the Unitarian church The ceremony was performed in the presence of only the families of the contracting parties, by Rev. T. L. Eliot. Miss Della Jeffrey and Miss Flora Humason were bridesmaids and Messrs. George Dekum and Dr. Hunter Wells acted as ushers. At the close of the ceremony a bounteous wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's parents on B street, after which the young couple left for a bridal trip to Southern Oregon and Yaquina.

#### Choral Society.

At a well attended meeting in the Unitarian hall on Friday night, there was organized a Choral Society for the study of oratorio and operatic music, under the leadership of Prof. H. E. Sainaet. The first rehearsal will be held to-morrow (Monday) evening at the above-named place. It is the intention of the society to give a miscellaneous concert in the near future, and later on to render a favorite cantata or oratorio. All interested in choral music are cordially invited to join the society, and thereby lend their efforts in increasing its success.

#### Harper-Downing.

A very pleasant and interesting wedding took place at the residence of Mrs. Tillie M. Harper, No. 423 Fifth street, last Wednesday evening. The affair was an innovation upon the usual custom, the hostess being the bride. The bridegroom was Dr. N. S. A. Downing. Both the contracting parties have been long and favorably known in this city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Warren H. Tandy, in the presence of a large number of the immediate relatives who gave the married pair many useful and beautiful presents

#### Jackstraw Party.

On Friday evening Miss Fannie Page gave a most delightful progressive jackstraw party in honor of her guest, Miss Grow, of Oakland, California. There were present: Miss Helen Burrel, Miss Grass, Miss Ada Bites, Miss Helen Teal, Miss Bessie Thompson, Mr. Dade Shindler, Mr. James Woodworth, Mr. Ralph W. Hoyt Mr. Walter Burrell, Mr. F. H. Page and Mr. Potter.

#### Marre—Neppach.

On August 14 Miss Fannie Marre of Salem was married to Mr. Wm. C. Neppach of this city. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's parents and was an exceedingly pretty one. Mr. Neppach, who is in the employ of Herbert, Bradley & Co., has many friends in this city who wish him all manner of good luck.

#### Mrs. McCracken's Luncheon.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Henry McCracken gave a delightful little lunch party to the following named ladies: Mrs. Burr, Mrs. Edward Burr, Mrs. C. J. Reed, Miss Lelia Burr, Mrs. H. D. Green and Mrs. J. B. Montgomery.

#### Taber-Bevan.

In San Francisco on the 13th ultimo, Mr. John F. Bevan, brother of Mrs. L. C. Farrar, was married to Georgie E., daughter of Jacob S. Taber of San Francisco. Mr. Brown is well known here and several old friends received cards announcing the wedding.

#### Notes.

There is some talk of a boating party one evening this week.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Albert Feldenheimer and Miss Rose Ackerman of San Francisco.

#### Personal.

Miss Lee has returned from Clatsop.

Miss Gretchen Beck is expected home this week.

Mr. John M Wells has returned from the coast.

Mr. James Laidlaw is at the Seaside house, Clatsop

Miss May Failing returned from Clatsop last Sunday.

Mrs. W. J. Burns and family have returned from Clatsop.

Miss Annette Montgomery left for the East yesterday.

Mrs. Marsh and daughter have returned from the Sound.

Mr. Geo. W. Cable will arrive in Portland on Tuesday next.

Miss Lou Huslat of Salem is visiting with Miss Bessie Smith.

Mrs. Hackney and family will return from the seaside to-night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dunckley went down to Clatsop Thursday.

Capt. and Mrs. N. B. Tuttle started for Clatsop beach Thursday.

Mrs George Taylor and family will return from the coast this week.

Dr. J. Z. Cardwell started on a week's vacation tour Thursday. He will go as far as Vancouver, B. C., and take in all points between here and there. This will be his first visit to Puget sound.

Hon. George W. McBride, secretary of state, is at the St. Charles.

Miss Corts of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Myers.

Mrs. T. C. Stewart has returned from a two weeks' visit at Clatsop.

Dr. J. W. Hill and wife returned last Sunday from their Eastern trip.

Miss Gussie Marshall has returned from a fortnight's trip on the Sound.

Mrs. C. C. Marton has returned from a five weeks' visit at Mountain Park.

Miss Lena Morgan has returned from the East after a prolonged absence.

Mr. C. E. Chenery has returned from a two weeks' stay at the Seaside house, Clatsop.

Miss Nellie Edes, of Salem, has been the guest of the Misses Earhart for the past week.

Miss Cora David has returned to her home in this city from an extensive visit at Lewis river.

Miss Florence Glisan and Messrs. Clarence and Rodney Glisan leave for the East to-morrow.

Miss May Whitehouse expects to leave for an extended visit in the Eastern states in the near future.

Miss J. H. Davies is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Summerfield, at Tacoma, W. T.

Mrs. Simcoth Francis returned on Friday from an extended visit to friends at Springfield Illinois.

Mrs. J. P. Canby and Miss Maggie Canby arrived home from Clatsop beach Monday morning last.

Judge and Mrs Matthew P. Deady left for Clatsop Thursday. Miss Nina Adams accompanies them.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Rowan departed for Tacoma Thursday to be absent from the city about ten days.

Miss Carrie Ladd and Mr. Werley Ladd left for the East yesterday. Miss Ladd will return before the holidays.

Mr. Charles Lowndale, of Lowndale, Wheeler & Co., returned Friday from a two weeks' trip to San Francisco.

Dr. Hunter Wells starts for New York to-morrow where he will pursue his medical studies for the next two years.

Mrs. R. W. Mitchel will return home about the 13th. She is at present the guest of Mrs. Charles S. Fee at St. Paul.

Mr. J. K. Havely and wife and mother F. C. Kenny, W. N. Harrison and Miss Esther Nea spent last Sunday at the beach.

Mrs. R. B. Wilson, Miss Clementina Wilson and Miss Louisa Wilson arrived home from Clatsop beach Monday morning.

Miss Minnie Graham having sufficiently recovered from her recent illness is spending the summer with Miss Goodwin of Glencoe.

Mrs. Edward Burr, Mrs. Burr and Miss Leila Burr returned to the Cascades yesterday. Mrs. Burr and Miss Leila leave for St. Louis Tuesday.

Capt. S. S. Douglass, the well-known taxidermist, returned Thursday night from New York city. He has been absent from Portland six weeks.

Miss Kelsey, after a pleasant vacation at her home here, has returned to Salem to resume her duties as teacher in the deaf mute institution.

Mr. Thomas Huntington and wife, who moved to Tacoma about a year since, will soon return here to live, the climate there not agreeing with Mrs. Huntington.

Capt. and Mrs U. Sebree leave this morning for Seattle, where they will meet the Manzanita, and make a tour of the Sound. Mrs. H. D. Green will accompany them.

Upon the recommendation of the medical director, the contract of Acting Assistant Surgeon K. A. J. Mackenzie is, at his own request, annulled to date August 31, 1888.

Messrs. Arthur Warner, Jas. Partlow and Thos. Charman of Oregon City went to Huaco on the Potter yesterday. They will return on Wednesday next with their families.

Mr. George F. Koehler will leave Monday, September 10, for New York, to be absent one year. Mr. Koehler goes to finish his third year at the college of Physicians and Surgeons.

Mr. J. P. Howe, manager of the New Park theater, left last evening for Long Beach, where he will remain a few days with his family at their summer cottage, returning home next Tuesday.

Mrs. Judge Waldo, Miss Five Humason and Miss Linda Andrews, who have been spending the summer with Mrs. Frank Dekum, leave for the East to-morrow. Miss Humason will attend Miss Graham's seminary for young ladies at New York city.

Dr. Joseph Holt, late president of the state board of health of Louisiana, returned yesterday from New Orleans. Dr. Holt first came to Portland in December last, and left for New Orleans some time in April or May to attend to important business in that city. He now returns to stay among us. He is a valuable acquisition to any community, and it is hoped our climate will give him a cordial and hearty welcome.

### THE SEATTLE SWIM.

Captain W. H. Taylor left on Tuesday for a trip to California.

Miss Mary Glide of Victoria, B. C., is visiting Miss Lottie George of this city.

Mr. Fred Nitschke, the well-known musician, has moved his home from Olympia to Seattle.

Mr. W. P. Boyd has just returned from a trip of business and pleasure among the big cities of the East.

Mr. Charles Biles and family, of Montesano, are guests of their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Ward, of this city.

Miss Carrie Rice, clerk in the probate court of this county, has just returned from a brief and well earned vacation in the country.

William and Walter Coffman, two well known young men of this city left Friday evening for an extended trip through California.

Mrs. Capt. Libby, sister of Mrs. F. M. Guye of this city, left this week for the state of Maine, where she will visit among her old friends at home.

Last Monday was thoroughly observed here as Labor day by every branch of trade, and the picnic subsequent to the procession was a complete success.

Mr. A. Hespeller, son of Mayor Hespeller of Winnepeg, has selected Seattle as his future home, and has accepted a position of trust in the Stetson & Post saw mill.

Capt. S. G. Mitchell, master of the four-masted schooner Novelty, plying in the lumber trade between Gray's Harbor and San Francisco, was in Seattle the present week. He used to sail regularly from this port.

Among the visitors in the city during the past week were Byron Young of Tacoma; A. D. Blowers of Coupeville; G. G. Chandler, general ticket agent of the Northern Pacific railroad; and W. D. Tyler, manager of the Tacoma hotel.

One of the most imposing social events of the past week was the reception tendered Bishop Nicde of the Methodist Episcopal church, who is presiding at the Puget sound conference now assembled at Seattle. The spacious parlors of the new church were filled with prominent people and church members who extended a hearty welcome to the noted divine.

### SOCIAL AFFAIRS AT TACOMA.

Mrs. T. M. Reid of Seattle has been a guest of Mrs. L. W. Anderson for several days this week.

Miss Grace Campbell sister of Mrs. A. C. Brokard, left a few days ago for San Diego, after spending the summer in Sumner.

Ed Siler, the popular jeweler, left on Friday morning for his former home in Stockton, California, where he will remain about six weeks.

Miss Corts of Washington, D. C., and Miss Gussie Marshall, who have been staying in the city for some time, left yesterday for Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Blackwell who have spent a very enjoyable holiday at Banff springs, returned home in the early part of the week.

L. E. Sampson, city treasurer, went to Seattle with Judge Beech of Lewiston, Idaho, to-day. This is his first holiday since he assumed the duties of his office.

Mr. Dudley Blanchard of Seattle is about to remove his family to this city, and will occupy a residence on D street. Miss Julia Blanchard has been the guest of Mrs. Tyler during the past week.

Mrs. H. T. Carretson and her daughter, Miss Carrie Garrigus, gave a tea party at their residence last Wednesday afternoon. About one hundred persons attended the tea and were delightfully entertained.

The season at Tacoma closed on Tuesday evening last with a final hop at which nearly every owner of a ticket was present, and there was a large delegation from Seattle. It is needless to state that a most pleasant time was spent.

Mrs W. G. Rowland gave a thimble party on Friday afternoon to a large number of her lady friends at her residence. This was a new feature of entertainment, and was heartily enjoyed by all who were fortunate enough to be invited.

A notable party was that given on Thursday evening last by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Atkinson at their new residence a house of their neices, the Misses Ramsdell, Sherman and Garretson. About a hundred society people were present and dancing to the accompaniment of music furnished by Prof. and Mrs. Batcustein was kept up till a late hour.

### OLYMPIA SOCIETY NOTES.

Mr. Ferdinand Tokias is visiting friends here.

Gen. McMicken and wife have returned from camp.

Maj. and Mrs. J. R. Hayden are at the hot springs.

Miss Vivian Lord gave a children's party last Friday.

Mr. Otis Sprague of Tacoma was in Olympia on Monday.

A brother of the Rev. L. J. Garver is visiting in Olympia.

The Jewish New Year was duly observed in the capital city.

Miss Loomis of Centralia is attending the collegiate institute.

Mrs. J. P. Judson of Tacoma has been visiting in this city.

Mrs. L. P. Terry of Seattle is visiting her parents in Olympia.

Mrs. Levi Ostrander and her son Harry are visiting in Olympia.

Mrs. Wm. Jamison and family have returned from the Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Reeves Ayres have returned from Walla Walla.

Mrs J. W. Gregory of Seattle is visiting Mrs. L. C. E. is in Olympia.

Miss Alice Hayden has returned from visiting friends on the Sound.

Hon. John F. Gowey and wife have returned from British Columbia.

A magnificent meteor was seen to fall last Friday evening about 9 o'clock.

Mrs. A. A. Phillips and her daughter, Miss Gertie, are visiting friends at Steilacoom.

Capt. S. W. Percival and Mrs. T. N. Ford returned on Monday from the hot springs.

Olympia will soon boast of a handsome town clock. It will be the only one on Puget sound.

There are said to be more really pretty girls in Olympia than anywhere else on the Sound.

The North American braves have recently been passing through Olympia en route to the hop fields.

Mr. Coryell, late correspondent of the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer* in Olympia, and now residing in Seattle, visited this place on Monday.

Mrs. S. M. Jones opened a class for vocal culture on Wednesday evening, which was well attended. For the present the class meets at Mrs. Chilberg's residence on Fourth street.

### SEASIDE ETIQUETTE.

#### How the Ladies Cast Off Restraint at the Seaside Resorts.

New York Sun.

It is a matter of common remark among seashore visitors that city girls at the shore are infinitely freer and more daring than at home. It is probably in accordance to the same instinct of freedom from observation and criticism that tempts the country damsel to see the elephant when he comes to the city. Whatever may be the cause, certain it is that the girls most unapproachable at home are gay and free often to the verge of impropriety at the shore.

"She wouldn't look at me at home," said a young man with a reputation for a little too much gayety the other day while speaking of the daughter of a prominent society man in this city. "Several times I tried to get an introduction, but she was one of the superlatively proper sort, and declined. She met me more than half way at Bar Harbor, though, and we had a rare month of flirtation. Just before I left she lugged in something to quarrel about and we didn't part friends. I caught on to her scheme when too late. She didn't want to recognize me when she got back to her select circle this fall."

### REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J. Fred Clark & Sons, real estate agents:

The transactions of the week and those of corresponding weeks of previous years were:

| | Deeds. | Amount. |
|---|---|---|
| 1886 | 86 | $94,997 00 |
| 1887 | 97 | 265,854 00 |
| 1888 | 50 | 122,609 00 |

Looking at the table above it will be seen that the past week has fallen far short of the amount shown by the same week of last year. Reference to the records of that week shows that its volume was swelled by several large transfers which were all virtually one transaction.

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

| | Deeds. | Amount. |
|---|---|---|
| Country and suburban | 42 | $57,572 00 |
| City proper east of Second | 3 | 12,000 00 |
| City proper west of Second and north of Burnside | 7 | 41,600 00 |
| City proper south of Burnside | 6 | 6,000 00 |
| East Portland | 4 | 2,360 00 |
| Albina | 8 | 3,852 00 |
| Cemetery | .... | .... |
| Total deeds of transfer | 50 | $123,609 00 |
| Mortgages | 14 | 52,000 00 |
| Releases | 12 | 26,400 00 |

DEEDS RECORDED SEPT. 8.

Deed of correction: Garret J. and Wm. Eaton to George Good, lot 16, blk 5, Wilsons, Sept. 8; $60

J. S. Keller and wife to F. Bartels, lots 7, 8, blk 242, Sept. 8; $7000.

Ira P. Sturges and wife to E. Hoch, lots 17, 18, blk 14, South Portland, July 20; $50.

N. E. Pillsbury to Mary E. Beaty, lot 13, blk 34, Sellwood, Sept. 7; $300.

N. E. Miller to O. F. Plympton, lot 12, blk 5, Albina, Sept. 8; $350.

V. B. DeLashmutt et al. to V. Krats, lots 12, 13, 14, blk 24, Albina, Sept. 7; $1600.

Same to Wm. M. Krats, lot 10, blk 24, Albina, Sept. 7; $500.

Margaret A. Marshall to W. M. Killingsworth, 10 acres, Sec. 22, T. N., 1 E, Sept. 8; $7000.

I. Johnsen and wife to H. L. Johnson, 2 acres, Sec 23, 1 S, 2 E, Aug. 31; $500.

F. Hilbert and wife to W. Scott Gilbert, 10 48-100 acres, J. E. Witten's D. L. C., June 28; $225.

Total, $12,385.

### BOOKS ADDED TO THE LIBRARY

The following new books have been received and added to the library during the week:

Memoirs of an Arabian Princess. An autobiography by Emily Ruete, nee Princess of Aman and Zanzibar.

Evan Harrington, a novel by George Meredett.

Victoria, by the same.

The Story of an African Farm, a novel by Ralph Iron, (Olive Schremer.)

The Happy Prince and other tales by Oscar Wilde. Illustrated by Walter Crane and Jaw. Boyd.

The Makers of Venice Doges, Conquerors, Painters and Men of Letters, by Mrs. Oliphant, with illustrations by R. B. Holmes, F. S. A.

The Annual Statistician and Economist, 1888.

Ballades and Rondeaus, Chants Royal, Sestinas Villanelles, etc., selected, with a chapter on the various forms, by Gleeson White.

The Perfect Way; or the Finding of Christ. By Anna Bonus Kingsford and Edward Maitland.

Scovill's Photographic Series.

The Photographic Negative; written as a practical guide to the preparation of sensitive surfaces by the collotype, albumen, collodion and gelatine processes, on glass and paper with supplementary chapters on development, etc. By the Rev. W. H. Burbank.

Photographic Printing Methods; a practical guide to the professional and amateur worker. By the same.

The Pre Ideals and His Cabinet; indicating the progress of the government of the United States on or the administration of Grover Cleveland. By C. B. Norton.

Eden. A Novel. By ——— Sallus.

Black Beard; a Peculiar Case. By George Manville Fenn.

The Great Amherst Mystery. By Walter Hubdell.

The Puzzle of the Red Stick. By Hawley Smart.

Readers leave their comments and hop

## PORTLAND BOYS IN EUROPE.

### Letters From the Two Sons of C. H. Dodd, Now in Switzerland.

Interesting Incidents of Their Travels—The Grandeur of the Jungfrau Not Equal to Mt. Hood—An Alpine Avalanche.

Arthur and Walter, the two sons of Mr. C. H. Dodd, aged respectively seventeen and nineteen years, are in Europe on a tramping expedition. The following interesting letters were received last week by Mr. Dodd, and will interest the many friends of the boys. They expect to be back at Amherst College by the 17th inst.

ARTHUR'S LETTER.

GRUNENWALD, Switzerland, July 29, '88.

You are again to hear from me, this time in another country from last accounts. We left Heidelberg for Switzerland last Monday and arrived in Interlaken Friday, after a hard walk through the Brunig pass. Saturday morning we got up and made ourselves ready for another day's tramp, and after a hasty breakfast of "coffee complete," an order consisting of honey, bread and coffee, the regular breakfast here, we sauntered to the "diligence" office and procured our seats, one on the box and the other inside, all the rest being engaged. Then we went around to the postoffice to await the arrival of the diligence. The "post" is near the bank and while waiting we saw one of the Amherst boys of our society, who was as much overjoyed to see us as we were to see him. But our conversation was cut short by the arrival of the diligence, and so we parted, to meet at Amherst I suppose. Our fellow passengers consisted of two priests, evidently English, and two ladies, making a party of four. One of the priests had the other seat on the box and wished to exchange, so he came up to Walt. and asked in good German if he had a ticket. We had previously heard them conversing in English, so we answered him in that language, much to his chagrin. We exchanged seats, giving the inside with the inferior view to the priest's party, while we had the outside with the superior view, at second-class rates; better luck than I could ever have supposed to belong to us two boys. These diligences are simply large Oregon hucks, the boot being the driver's seat, while that dignitary sits on an improvised seat in front, with his feet resting on the whiffletrees. Unlike American stages, we went through town at a walk, but as soon as we left the city behind, the horses set up a kind of a jog trot, like Grimes' mules, on Clatsop plains. As we left Interlaken we had a beautiful view of the Jungfrau, with two smaller mountains on each side. As we jogged along we met tourists by the hundreds, both women and men, all carrying large Alpine stocks, whose use I never have found out. The road, which was very well laid out, was dotted here and there by lumber mills, with the cut lumber piled as it was in the log state, each plank lying one above another, and the whole forming a split log. As we advanced we were met by a large concourse of people, with a wagon in the vanguard. The people were all Swiss peasants, dressed in their best, and some of them looked as if they were going to a picnic, but as we came nearer the rear a small knot of weeping women told too clearly what the concourse was. The hearse was the running gear of some kind of farmer's wagon, and upon it was a seven-foot box, with five sides, forming a pitched roof. A farmer was leading the horse, while the friends and mourners trooped behind without order, or even decorum. As we left the main road and ascended to the small hamlet of Lauterbrunnen the view became grander; the Jungfrau with its snow in front and high cliffs on each side forming Lauterbrunnen the flower girls selling edelweiss and lace became numerous, and the guides assailed us on all sides asking if we did not want to ascend anywhere short of the sun's light. A lazy, bear-eyed toper had a Swiss horn which he blew, hoping to get a small fee, but all in vain, the tourists were tired. Lauterbrunnen is eight miles from Interlaken, and we took the diligence so as to be fresh when we ascended the Wengern Alp, which is too precipitous for anything but a man to ascend. Although a road is being put through. The first mile is a tough climb, and finally the path ascends past some drinking halls and "pensions" to 6134 feet above the sea. At the top is a hotel where we got our dinner, quite reasonably too. The mountain is perfectly alive with people either going up or coming down, some with guides, most without. On the way up there was every conceivable "gag" to rope in the poor tourist, from the flower girl to the small boy who opened the gate on the highway and wanted 5 cents for his trouble. Half way up the mountain is a very fine echo, with a small boy and Alpine horn attachment; five cents works the whole thing. At the top you are within a stone's throw of the mighty Jungfrau, with its glaciers and avalanches thrown in. Most people, when they reach the top, make a grand rush for the hotel, little bothered by the view of the "mount" or themselves, how they may appear to others. Just before starting on the down trip we saw a beauti

# The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, SEPT. 9.

Portland needs more park room. Therefore the city should not sell any park it has.

John F. Irish is on the stump for Cleveland in California. Look out for about 20,000 majority for Harrison.

The farmers of Washington county are starting in to test the silo system. So far as we know they are the first in Oregon.

Mr. Cleveland will not attend the G. A. R. reunion at Columbus. He continues fishing, and never did like the G. A. R. anyway.

The *Eastern Oregon Republican*, published at Union, is one of the best weekly papers in Oregon. It does its work with unusual industry and spirit.

It is a remarkable fact that a man of Judge Terry's violent, lawless and criminal career should have lived to old age, with a promise of dying a natural death at last.

Patrick Ford, the eminent and able editor of the *Irish World*, condenses a great deal of truth and argument in the statement that "a vote for Cleveland is a vote for England."

Imported democratic speakers are making speeches and republican votes in the state of Maine, the state of Blaine. You will hear the ring of another keynote next Tuesday morning.

Minneapolis is going to erect a building twenty-seven stories high. That would be a good place for the bridge-jumpers to jump from. Such a jump would afford much relief—to the disgusted public.

Charles S. Voorhees is sometimes called "The Slender Willow, of the Palouse," to distinguish him from his father, "The Tall Sycamore of the Wabash." Perhaps Charles will be a weeping willow after the election.

Congressman Scott's bouquet of brooms, crab-shells, stale eggs and mouldy chestnuts presented as a sarcastic compliment to his championship of labor interests should have also had a few apples of Sodom and some flowers of sulphur.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton said recently: "I regard the religion of to-day as the chief obstacle to woman suffrage." Asked to explain, she said: "The women haven't self-respect, and it is because their religion teaches that they are inferior to men." A good deal in that remark.

The democratic press seems to be suffering from an influx of campaign poetry, and one of the chief organs declares that "this is a campaign of ideas not jingle." It seems to be of ideas, and jingle both so far as the democracy is concerned—Brice's idea of assessment, and the jingle of Cleveland & Company's coin.

The New York *World* notes the fact that "the presidential campaign is lagging sadly." It doesn't seem to observe that the democracy is at a standstill and yearns for something else from Cleveland besides $10,000 to the campaign fund, though Chairman Brice would like to have some more of that. Would prefer it, in fact.

"There are some fools," said Ignatius Donnelly, "who can't see through my cryptograms;" and he threatens to write another book to explain it. Mr. Donnelly is always wrong. All persons of intelligent literary judgment do "see through" his "cryptogram," even if they have to read it, and recognize it for the burning fact it is.

The statement is widely published that the Alaska Seal Company has paid the government $3,000,000, or $1,000,000 more than the government paid for Alaska, for its monopoly of seal fishing. What of it? The monopoly has made $6,000,000 more out of the franchise, and the purchasers of seal-skin goods have paid the whole $10,000,000.

The New York *Herald* notes the fact that Gen. Greely, chief of the Weather bureau, has written an article on "Winter Climate and Winter Resorts." Gen. G. had a good opportunity early last spring to observe winter climate in the city of New York, and to observe also that winter resorts there when it has left the other portions of the country.

So far as population is concerned there is some compensation in the fact that the defaulting bank officers of Canada come to the United States, but then again the Dominion has the advantage in that the proportion of absconding bank officers is as five millions to sixty millions. In reciprocity that country has the advantage of us in all things.

Cleveland was nominated before Harrison was, and therefore by courtesy is entitled to "right of way" in the publication of the letters of acceptance. But now it looks as if Harrison would be compelled, to publish first, if he would not lose the opportunity of publishing altogether. In the composition of his letter Mr. Cleveland can get no aid out of a cyclopædia.

"Victorious Voorhees" is the alliterative headline which the democratic papers of Washington territory are using now on account of the nomination of Charles S. Voorhees as the democratic candidate for delegate to congress in that territory. Later on the republican papers may do something in the way of alliteration and it will be "Vanquished Voorhees."

The New York *World* (dem.) has been receiving much campaign poetry which it has consigned to the capacious and rapacious maw of the waste-basket with the remark: "The nomination of men for even high offices does not, in its view, constitute them heroes. A candidate is not a defender of our liberties, nor is a president the bulwark of our rights, as the campaign poetry is apt to assert."

The Walla Walla *Journal* complains that the people of that place can get no brick except at the penitentiary, and declares it a shame that building material can only be obtained from convict labor. Whose fault is it? Why do not Walla Walla people make brick outside the penitentiary? There is plenty of room, lots of mud and sand, and even the straw, which Israel in Egypt sighed for, if it is needed.

Some months ago a Tacoma company put two steamboats on the Upper Columbia to run from Pasco to the Coeur d'Alene mines. Mr. J. C. Lovejoy, manager of the Okanagan Mining and Supply Company, in an interview with the Tacoma *Ledger*, says the effort has been "a huge failure." The boats could not ascend over the rapids. Years ago this same fact was demonstrated from Portland by the managers of the old O. S. N. Co.

An electrical convention was held a short time ago at New York. According to statements made in the course of the proceedings, there are now 5551 plants in the United States, feeding 132,850 arc and 1,365,000 incandescent lamps, and requiring 450,400 horse-power of steam to run the dynamos. During the past six months the capitalization of the companies for light and power had increased $42,213,100. There are now 48 railways, with 138 miles of track, in operation in this country, and forty-nine railways, with 189 miles of track, in process of construction. These statistics show that the new use to which electricity may be put are developing with marvelous speed, and the best scientific authorities agree that the revolution it is destined to accomplish has only just begun.

The chances for the renomination of Gov. David B. Hill by the New York democrats says a New York letter, are excellent, because, "The working force of New York city is the saloon element. It is made up of a class who hustle and who do not appear in the market place with upturned noses contrasting other people's sins."

Steel rails are quoted at $28 50 a ton at Eastern mills. The duty on foreign rails is $17 a ton. President Cleveland says the price is enhanced by the whole amount of the duty. Then steel rails, duty free, would be worth only $11 50 a ton. This is absurd. Foreign rails, duty free, could not be delivered for much less than $20. What is paid for American rails in excess of foreign price goes chiefly to the American workingmen.

Some democratic newspapers praise that Mr. Blaine is the real candidate of the republican party, and that he is more popular than Harrison, while others are saying it would have been better for the party had he remained abroad until the election is over. The democratic press has never learned to sing in unison. The fact is the only element which could have been benefited politically, by Mr. Blaine's staying abroad is the democracy.

The only unpleasant feature of the Pacific coast climate lies in the fact that it is so equable the country is made a paradise for tramps. Reports through the rural news spars indicate the presence of these "gentlemen of leisure" in swarms. There is no way to get rid of them, however. Chain gangs and similar devices would make them to the error of their ways, and plans of that kind are being rapidly adopted.

We had not long ago from democratic journals some very plain truths about the great steal made by the sugar trust and the fact that it is protected by an 84 per cent duty. Now, when it is reported that the republican senators will propose a heavy reduction in sugar, the organs cry out with one voice about the desire of the republicans for cheap sugar and free whisky. When it comes to the actual test, they are opposed to hurting the democratic trusts.

Gen. Horace Porter, vice president of the Pullman Car Company, has a valuable article in *Scribner* on railroad traveling. One of the most interesting parts of it relates to safety in traveling. He gathers from the official returns of 1884 that the average number of miles a passenger can travel in England, Scotland and Ireland without being killed is 194,892,285; in New York, 171,965,362; and in Massachusetts, 603,878,182. In the United Kingdom he may travel only 6,992,962 miles without being injured, while in New York he may go 18,940,754 miles, and in Massachusetts, 23,980,800 miles.

The Whatcom (W. T.) *Reveille* makes a statement and asks a question to-wit: "The Mills bill places lime on the free list, so that the British can ship to Puget sound without paying duty. British Columbia, however, charges 30 per cent duty on all lime shipped into that province from the American side. How does this democratic idea strike our San Juan lime kiln friends? The Canadian government bears our products by heavy duty, and the democrats propose to allow them to ship Canadian and English products into this country free. How will Puget sound be benefited by democratic success?"

Nast, by his new democratic cartoons, does his intelligence little credit. In a late effort he represents a farmer declaring to a pig-iron congressman that he has been taxed poor and wants the Mills bill, which "admits raw materials free." But what are the provisions of the Mills bill, as they bear respectively on the "pig-iron congressman" and the farmer? The reduction on coal and ore is nothing; the pig iron duty is retained at $6 per ton; but the farmer's wool is wholly deprived of protection. Nast used to satirize the democracy for its ignorance; to make cartoons for it he finds it necessary to get down to its level. A sad result of too much confidence in the Southern California land boom!

The current issue of *Judge* has a very clever cartoon by Gillam entitled: "Making things hot for them," or the foolish boys and the lively bees." The lot here of the democracy are pictured poking a hive, the farm, the workshop, and other industries of America with free trade ideas. The industries are portrayed as bee-hives, and their habitants are swarming out in truly style to resent the intrusion of the broken-legged poles in their domain. The grand Old Roman, in knickerbockers, is the central figure of the retreating democracy, and the animated style in which he is dancing about and flourishing his bandana indicates that the bees appreciate the honeyed sweetness of his words and are putting the business ends of their bills where they will do the most good. G. W. Curtis has fallen in his flight and the bees are busy in his waistcoat; off in the distance the ample poop of the New York *Times* looks like a dutch lugger; while Pulitzer, Watterson, Carlisle and J. G. Bennett are frantically fanning the air. "Dan," as a brindle poodle, leads the van, while Mills is in close pursuit. Grover's adiposity makes him a shining mark for the angry spis, and from his facial gyrations it is evident they make their presence felt. The cartoon is spirited and original, and gives men of all parties cause for laughing.

### *THEY DON'T MIND IT.*

It is a noticeable, though not unaccountable fact that English and Canadian journals very generally doubt the sincerity of President Cleveland's retaliation message, and regard it as an election manifesto. Cable dispatches have shown that this is the view of the London *Times*. The *Canadian Trade Review*, published at Montreal, says: "Singular to say, and as affording fair proof that the message was drawn up in order to catch votes is the fact that, although up to the last moment the democrats worked and voted for the ratification of the treaty, there has not been a voice among them raised to dissent from the presidential propositions." Of the facility with which the democrats conform their views to the changes of the president, the *Review* observes: "The unanimity that has been demonstrated in favor of this sudden and diametrically opposed departure reminds one of the declaration once made by a gentleman who, in true Vicar of Bray style, announced that he should like to see a government change quicker than he could."

The London *News* doesn't regard rejection of the treaty as a matter of much importance, and still puts its faith in Cleveland. "We have much satisfaction," it says, "in reminding our readers that though a republican senate has refused to sanction the treaty of a democratic president, to amend it, or to submit it to arbitration, a temporary arrangement has nevertheless been made which has still more than a year and a half to run. According to the instrument American fishermen will be able till the spring of 1890, to enjoy the facilities which they desire, by license of the Canadian government on payment of a small fee. It is much to be wished that before the expiration of this period a permanent settlement may have been attained, and that Mr. Grover Cleveland may still be in office to carry it out."

So the brethren still wish to see Mr. Cleveland in office. He has won their hearts by proposing a tariff policy that will if carried out, let English goods more freely into the American market. His little bluff on retaliation they don't mind. They are satisfied that it was only an election dodge.

### *CAMPAIGN HATS.*

The *Hatter and Furrier*, published at New York, organ of the hat and fur trades, says that there is still great confusion in different sections of the country as to color and style of hats to be worn by adherents of the different parties. In some places the question "which is which," has assumed quite a ludicrous aspect.

There has been no official promulgation by the powers that be in either party, but, says the *Hatter and Furrier*, "the pearl cassimere, with a broad black band, has been accepted as a party emblem by distinguished democrats, and the same hat with pearl band and binding has been accepted by republicans."

This is "the New York style;" and the paper quoted claims that New York sets the style for the country, and, therefore, that this authority as to hats ought to be adopted. But, after all, it says: "It does not necessarily follow that every man who wears a high white hat with a black band is a democrat, or that every pearl cassimere with pearl trimmings covers the head of a republican; but, as given above, they are the generally accepted tokens of political affiliation in all well regulated communities."

### *AN INTERESTING SITUATION.*

In New York there is an interesting political situation. Gov. Hill is a candidate for renomination. He is an adroit politician, has control of the machinery of his party, is backed by the powerful liquor interest of the state and has an immense personal following. It is not probable he can be beaten in the convention, which is to be held this week; and yet there is an earnest and even bitter protest against his renomination.

Hill does not accept the tariff policy of the administration. He avows himself a protectionist, and thus gives Cleveland a fifth-rib dab. He is bitterly opposed by the republican deserters who have sung and danced in the democratic party, partly because he is popular with the branch of the democratic party, which they detest, and partly because he is an avowed opponent of free trade.

Protests against his renomination are very numerous. Meetings are held in various places at which he is denounced. Cleveland's special adherents declare that if Hill is nominated there will be increased danger of the loss to the democratic party of the electoral vote of the state. These persons openly announce their purpose to do everything in their power to defeat Hill, in case he is nominated. On the other hand, Hill's friends declare that if he is beaten for the nomination or opposed in the election they will avenge themselves by "scaling" the great prize ox of mugwump adoration.

Hill has a vulnerable record, and strong case is made against him; not only a demagogue but an unscrupulous political manager. To get the support of the liquor ring he vetoed the high license act. To raise money for campaign purposes he borrowed large sums from Clark & O'Brien, contractors on public works, by having them discount his notes, and thus secured the reorganization of the metropolitan aqueduct commission, so as to have a monster contract awarded to them, which was subject, contrary to law, to a profit big enough to cancel the governor's obligation. Of these facts there is no question. They have been proven fully. Nevertheless, Hill is the most popular man of his party, and it is believed will be re-nominated, in spite of all opposition.

Looking at the quarrel as it stand, and in view of the probable consequences, it makes a very interesting political situation.

### *A MERE PRETENDER.*

A college professor named Perry has issued out a book which he calls a treatise on political economy and which is endeavoring to introduce as a text book in public schools. That such a thing should be considered for a moment by school authorities is simply preposterous. And this is true, were it not also true, that Perry's treatise is a concealed affair which endeavors to inculcate, dogmatically, the idea of free trade, and a great many other pernicious anti-partisan doctrines.

Schools are intended to teach boys and girls how to think for themselves on all subjects, political and otherwise, and it would be just as reasonable to make a partisan speech of any republican or democrat, a text book in the public schools, as Perry's treatise. In fact it would be better to do so, if such speech or pamphlet should be the work of an able man, of either party. Prof. Perry's position is enough to demonstrate his barrenness. As great a man as John Stuart Mill might entertain some doubt on certain points in his positions, but man of Perry's caliber never do.

Political economy is a science which, in the nature of things, cannot be exact and rigid, for it must have phases which grow out of the varied conditions of men as established in nations, and even localities.

To teach children how to reason logically upon the things with which they come in contact, is one of the purposes of schools and other systems of education. If it were desirable that all the children of the country should be made professors of the partisan doctrine of ultra free trade, then perhaps Prof. Perry's treatise might do quite well for a primer in such schools.

That sort of education which teaches children how to observe things and see plainly will, when they have arrived at years in which they are to be called upon to reason on such subjects, teach them that:

Protectionism is American, and that anti-protectionism is English; that all the great nations of the earth wherein the masses have been blessed with opportunity for bettering their condition have attained that kind of greatness through years, and sometimes centuries, of protection; that all the poor nations on earth, with one exception, have been rendered poor by free trade, and that excepted nation has been one dependent upon commerce, rather than upon production, for its wealth, and has gathered the wealth, which its purse-proud classes revel in from the productions of other nations, while its own working people are the poorest paid on earth; that the protective doctrine and practice are the doctrine and practice which have ever been cherished and nourished by this country as a whole, and which have been upheld and applauded by the statesmen loyal to the government, while it has been antagonized only by states which have been disloyal, and which are yet disloyal as to some of the federal laws, and would be to all of them but for the coercion which has been found positively necessary.

Such facts, indeed, might be reasonably, judiciously and openly taught in the schools, because they are facts as demonstrable as that two and two make four, but it is not necessary, and may be safely waived, on the same principle that it is not necessary to teach a sensible child to go in doors when it rains, or to seek the shade to escape the heat.

Perry's book is calculated simply to impress the young minds, in the same manner that its author seems to be impressed, with the idea that he knows all there is to be known, and there is no other side to any side which he may take. Prof. Perry assumes to "fix the foundations" of an unfixed science, "so that they shall never be moved, no matter how far the student may pursue his researches." In which he writes himself down a mere pretender.

### *IN A MIGHTY HURRY.*

THE OREGONIAN has never been in favor of the immigration of Chinese to the United States. On the contrary, it has maintained that they are not a desirable class of population for this country, and that their immigration ought to be restricted, and even prohibited. At the same time, it has not forgotten or ever ignored the fact that our country has a treaty with China which permits subjects of that empire to come to the United States; and, consequently, THE OREGONIAN has insisted that the proper method was, not to exclude the Chinese rudely, in violation of that treaty, but to request that the treaty be modified so that we should not appear to be violators of a treaty which we ourselves had dictated.

Such additional treaty has been negotiated; but now it is reported that China has rejected it. If this is true of course we should enact the proposed law to prohibit the coming of Chinese, without regard to the treaty; for we cannot be bound by any treaty to conditions that we find injurious to our national interests, and if the other party will not consent to modification of such treaty, then we may repudiate it. Each nation must be its own judge in matters of this kind. We have done in the present case all that comity and courtesy required, and now we may take our own course—if, indeed, it be true that China has rejected the proposed modification.

But there seems to be some doubt whether she has done so, and the urgency is not so great but we might afford to wait a few days and see. A radical exclusion bill is, however, being driven through congress, under political pressure, and men talk as if the life of the nation depended on it. This is the year of a presidential election, and each party is trying to "outbid" the other.

Democratic partisans charge republicans with sole responsibility for the presence of Chinese in the United States; but in fact Chinese immigration was in full blast when the republican party came into power in 1861, and had been during ten years or more. In 1855 the arrivals of Chinese were 3628; in 1857, 4733; in 1857, 5994, and so on. The Chinese immigration from 1850 to 1860, under democratic administrations and congresses, was almost as great as from 1860 to 1870, under republicans; and the policy of admitting Chinese, on the same terms as other foreigners, was distinctly of democratic party origin.

The opposite policy—that of exclusion—has been a growth of experience, and has been entirely non-partisan. It has been found that the Chinese, for many reasons, are not a desirable population, and men of both parties on this coast have gradually come to the conclusion that their free immigration ought not to be permitted longer. Still, there is no need of such precipitate haste as is now shown in congress. After the lapse of forty years, during which Chinese have been coming into the United States, we might well enough afford to wait a fortnight to learn whether the Chinese government has actually rejected the proposal to modify the treaty or not. But the American politician, when he does get in a hurry, is in a terrible hurry—till after the election is over.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad, the dinning car route for all points east. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

### MEETING NOTICES.

Verein Eintracht.—Members are hereby requested to meet at hall, 49 First street, on Sunday, Sept. 9, at 12:30 in force. THE COMMITTEE.

Knights of Pythias.—The committee from the various lodges of this city appointed to make arrangements for the coming Grand Lodge session will meet at the Castle hall this (Sunday) morning at 11 o'clock. Full attendance is requested.

### BORN.

To the wife of J. Shemanski, a daughter. (S. F. papers please copy.)

HAIR DRESSING
At WASS' HAIR STORE 83 Yamhill St.

E. E. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers and Lithographers. Lowest Prices. 5 Wash. st.

Board by meal, day, week, month, and check. Elder's MAGNOLIA, Holton House.

NEW TO-DAY.

[illegible] OF ALL KINDS AT THE Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 180. MOORE & STARR.

FRUIT FARMS AND SUBURBAN HOMES
Within 4 miles of Portland for sale on easy terms, in tracts of 5 to 40 acres or more; highly cultivated. A rapid increase in value. T. MANSFIELD, P. O. Box 48, East Portland. 5sep

REAL ESTATE.
160 ACRES, 10 MILES EAST OF CITY LIMits of East Portland; near good road; one living springs; good soil; good timber; must be sold within 10 days; price $1100 cash. If you want an A1 investment, here's your chance. H. D. McGUIRE, Real Estate Dealer, 1230 Fourth st., East Portland.

SUNDAY TRAINS
To Oswego and White House,
From Jefferson Street Depot,
At 9, 11, 1, 2:15, 3:30, 5 and 6:40 P. M. Return Tickets, 25 cents.
WILLIAM RHID, Vice-Pres.

CABLE
WHO IS HE?
ANSWERED AT TABERNACLE
Next Tuesday & Wednesday Evenings.
[illegible]
AT RETAIL.
Largest Stock,
Lowest Prices.
K. GILL & CO.
73 First Street.

NEW TO-DAY.

SPECIAL SALE OF MISSES' AND BOYS' HOSE—For three days, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Three of the biggest bargains ever offered. Lot 1—100 doz grey in real seamless cotton hose, at 18c per pair, regular price 25c. Lot 2—Full finished ribbed cotton hose, in black and solid colors, sizes 5 to 8½, all at 25c per pair. Regular price 35c per pair. Lot 3—50 doz full fashioned ribbed 2-thread hose and cotton hose, in solid colors, sizes 6 to 8½, at 35c per pair, regular price 50c to 60c per pair. 5sep

$1500 IN MILWAUKIE, 300×200 FEET OF ground, covered with choice fruit trees, all fenced; a lovely web; a hard-finished house of seven rooms; barn; chicken houses and chicken yard; steamboats and steam-cars running 4 hours of the day. This guaranteed. Please owners going to leave the country. J. V. ALLEN, 64 Washington street. 4sep

LAND WORTH BUYING—For sale a tract of about 60 acres, easy of access, close to the city, at a very low price. Lands will not be any dearer land within the same distance, is offered at terms easy. Immediate application necessary to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine street. 4sep

REMOVED—THE ROCKFORD CEMENT COMPANY'S WHITE FACE OIL have removed from No. 9 Oak st. to their new store, No. 129 Sixth st., between Washington and Alder. 4sep

H. B. CHASE, Pacific Coast Agent.

TIN ROOFS—NOW IS TIME TO LOOK after them. Remember Pearson's Patent Hooding Composition excels all others. Send for references. Address orders for roofs, painting, painting, glazing or anything in my line to C. F. Pearson, 7 First street, New Market block.

STENOGRAPHERS FURNISHED by the day, week or month. Circulars, etc., copied on typewriter, 5c per folio. College of Shorthand, rooms 15 16 20 and 21, Mounsetter blk., S. W. cor. First and Jefferson. 11

REMNANTS—THE REMNANT SYSTEM of Mack & Co. will be continued all this week. Still greater reductions in prices; values not considered. They must go quickly. Immense bargains in Dress Goods, etc., etc. 11

CHEAP LAND—TEN DOLLARS AN acre will buy a half-section thirteen miles north of Portland, near the N. P. R. R. and Willamette slough. Inquire of Chas. J. D. Mallory, N. W. cor. Fourth and Morrison. 9sep7

WILHOIT SPRINGS HEALTH and Pleasure Resort. Take Narrow Gauge. Round trip tickets (good for season) $3 50. Address McLeran House, Portland, or F. W. McLeran, Wilhoits, Or. 14jy3m*5

FOR SALE—NEW FURNITURE FOR SUITE of rooms, at reasonable rate. Rooms, which are centrally located and suitable for family, can be rented where furniture now is. Address Furniture, care Oregonian. 9s3

STEREOTYPE CUTS ENGRAVED from photograph or sketch, for advertising purposes, at low prices. LEWIS & DRYDEN PRINTING CO., Portland, Stark. 6sep16

10 ACRES ON SANDY ROAD, TWENTY MINutes' drive from First st.; land lies in elevation good; plenty of water. A bargain. JOHN ANGELL, Agent, Front st., Esmond block. 8s2

WANTED—GENTLEMAN AND LADY OF two gentlemen, boarders, with furnished or unfurnished room, at 240 Washington st., cor. Tenth. Recommendations wanted. 1t

WILHOIT SPRINGS HEALTH and Pleasure Resort. Take Narrow Gauge. Round trip tickets (good for season) $3 50. Address McLeran House, Portland, or F. W. McLeran, Wilhoits, Or. 14jy3m*5

FOR SALE—NEW FURNITURE FOR SUITE of rooms, at reasonable rate. Rooms, which are centrally located and suitable for family, can be rented where furniture now is. Address Furniture, care Oregonian. 9s3

STEREOTYPE CUTS ENGRAVED from photograph or sketch, for advertising purposes, at low prices. LEWIS & DRYDEN PRINTING CO., Portland, Stark. 6sep16

10 ACRES ON SANDY ROAD, TWENTY MINutes' drive from First st.; land lies in elevation good; plenty of water. A bargain. JOHN ANGELL, Agent, Front st., Esmond block. 8s2

WANTED—GENTLEMAN AND LADY OF two gentlemen, boarders, with furnished or unfurnished room, at 240 Washington st., cor. Tenth. Recommendations wanted. 1t

SHORTHAND—COURSE OF INSTRUCtion, $25. College of Shorthand, Mounsetter blk., cor. First and Jefferson sts. 11

$50 LOTS—GO TO NO. 18 MORRISON STREET and buy a lot for $50 on the installment plan, in the Williamette addition to East Portland. 31jy

$1250 QUARTER BLOCK ON RUSSELL ST. Cheap. 5 rooms, ½ cash. Fruit, street improvements made. 108½ First, R. B. Curry. 9s4

$1000 FINE RESIDENCE LOTS, SOUTH Portland, well located; streets improved. Parrish, Watkins & Cornell, Stark st., City. 8sep

STENOGRAPHERS REGISTER YOUR name at 208 3, College of Shorthand, cor. First and Jefferson. 11

$4250 CHOICE QUARTER BLOCK IN Couch, facing east; elegant neighborhood. Inquire at once. 108½ First, R. B. Curry. 9s4

THE FAMILY IS AT HOME, YET YOU need an occasional outing. Go to the New York, 252 First, 11 days

BIRDIE MUST HAVE A BOX OF CANdies, and the best. I always get them at STONE'S, cor. First and Ash sts.

3000 CORD WOOD ON STUMP FOR sale. Inquire T. A. WOOD, 3, O. O. F. building. 5sep

MONEY TO LOAN BY PORTLAND Trust Company of Oregon. Office 69 Third st. 14s1yr

1000 R. R. MEN WANTED, WAGES $2 25 to $4; hall rate. Room 11, Dekum's building. 8s12

MISS NETTIE WOLF WILL REOPEN THE Private Kindergarten at 213 Yamhill st., Monday, Sept. 17, 1888. 11

LOST—BUGGY HORN, GREEN LADIES' GLOVE, embroidered. Reward for return to David Goodall, 109½ Front st. 1t

WANTED—MILLINERY APPRENTICES. Apply at Farmers' & Mechanics' Store, Millinery Department. 9s5

HOUSE OF 8 ROOMS TO RENT AND FURniture of 8 rooms for sale. Address A 39 C, care Oregonian.

90 MEN WANTED FOR R. R. WORK $2 75 per day. Room 11, Dekum's building. 8s12

EXPERIENCED CARPET SEWERS WANTED. Apply at Paulhamus & Co., 101 Third st. 9s2

WANTED—A SOBER MAN WANTS POSITION as teamster. Address P. D., care Oregonian. 9s3

$30 MONEY TO LOAN—$20,000, INQUIRE of T. A. Wood 300, I. O. O. F. bldg. 2s1yr

PIANO LESSONS—BY F. KONRAD LATELY of Chicago; thorough instructions. 250 Taylor st.

FOR RENT—PLEASANT FURNISHED CORner room at 324 Taylor st., cor. Tenth. 1t

WHERE'S MAP
Of the City and County for sale by
EUGENE D. WHITE.

WOOD—1000 CORDS, ALL SIZES. Pettis & Brown, (formerly Jackson & Co.) North Fourth and Front. Telephone 163.

TEETH WILL CHANGE.
H. S. SMITHSON has removed from No. 15 Washington st., to No. 133½ First st., next to Alder. Office, Room 10, over Cran's Store.

STR. MIKADO
Leaves Portland, foot of A street, 9 A.M., 11 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4 P.M.
St. John—10 A.M., 12 M., 2:30 P.M., 5 P.M.

CHANGE OF TIME.
On and after date, the VESTONIA STAGE will leave Cornelius at 7 A. M. on Tuesdays and Fridays, making the entire distance in one day. People wishing conveyance should go to Cornelius on Monday and Thursday evenings. Stage returns Wednesdays and Saturdays, connecting with 5 P. M. train for Portland.
CAROLL S. McNUTT, Manager.
Cornelius, Or., Aug. 7, 1888. 8s1 sat wkly

Returned to Portland.

H. F. GULLIXSON & CO
HAVE OPENED
At 104 Third Street,
ARLINGTON BLOCK,
With the Choicest and Most Artistic Designs in
CARPETS
Lace and Silk Curtains,
PORTIERS,
Window Shades, etc.
[illegible]

[illegible]
Portland, Oregon,
SEPT. 12, 13, 14 AND 15, '88.
PROGRAMME:
FIRST DAY—SEPTEMBER 12th.
Trotting 2:25 class—Purse.....$ 400
Running races ¼ mile dash, handicap—Purse.....$ 400
SECOND DAY.
Trotting race, 2:40 class—Purse.....$ 600
Running, ½ mile and repeat—Purse.....$ 300
THIRD DAY.
Trotting, 2:30 class—Purse.....$ 600
Running, ½ mile and repeat—Purse.....$ 300
FOURTH DAY.
Grand free for all trot—Purse.....$ 800
Running, one mile and repeat.....$ 400
Also horse owned prior to the 1st of June for record made since beginning of Montana circuit.
The entries will close for the trotting races on Friday, September 7th, and for the running races on September 11th. Weight on running races will be governed by 12 M., First Day. Money to accompany all entries. Entrance fee 5 per cent.
Persons that fail to be present at above times will lose money paid in and their horses will not be allowed to start.
All communications to be addressed to
JOHN E. SIGSON, Sec.
160 FIRST STREET, PORTLAND, OR.

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY TO TAKE charge of a set of books; must be a first-class bookkeeper; best recommended. Blessing, Hirschberg & Co. 9s2

DAIRY FOR SALE—A COMPLETE DAIRY, established with best route in city; 10 years building up. Daily output and sale 30 cans of 3 gallons each; 41 choice cows, 12 calves; 6 bull; horses, wagons and cart in perfect order; given if quick. Owing to sickness of owner, the entire outfit will be sold at a great bargain. Inquire of CRETTZ, LAMBERT & SARGENT, No. 1117 East Portland, Or. 5sep

EMPLOYMENT WANTED—BY A THOROUGH by experienced bookkeeper, correspondent and business man; is a fine French, with knowledge of German, Spanish and Spanish and; strictly temperate, of robust health and highly recommended; R. H., care Messrs. Meyer, Wilson & Co., Portland, Or. 9s3

PROPERTY WANTED—PARTIES WISHING to dispose of, insider real property, improved or unimproved, will do well to call on us, as we have a good deal on hand for sale; no property, RUSSELL & MACLEOD, Real Estate Agents, 147 First st. 7s3

WANTED—ROOM AND BOARD, IN A NICE private family, by a young gentleman, widower and two small children, ages 5 and 7 years respectively; must be kind to children. Please address, stating terms and location, H. Y., care Oregonian. 9s1

WE ARE OFFERING A FEE MOST EXTRAORdinary inducements to purchasers of Pure Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts and Baking Powders. Come and see. Great Eastern Tea Co., 129 First and 53 Washington sts. 7s6t

IMPORTANT—PARTIES HAVING MONEY TO loan or to invest in real property in large or small amounts will find it to their advantage to call on or correspond with EUGENE D. WHITE, Portland, Oregon. 12sep7

WANTED—GIRL OR BOY FOR HOUSEKEEPing, light; permanency; furnished or unfurnished; no children; central location; rent must be moderate; references. Address P. G., care Oregonian. 9s3

A LADY WHO IS TO TEACH THE ENSUING year in the Locust public school would like to obtain a pleasant, home-like boarding place in the section of the city. Apply at 295 N. 17th st. 1t

FOR SALE—80 ACRES BEST FRUIT AND garden land, in tracts to suit; 3½ miles from the city, near Milwaukie. Inquire D. W. CROWLEY & CO., 14 Ash street. 6s7

WANTED—CORRESPONDENT SHORTHAND writer or man or boy using Remington typewriter; $10 per week; salary. Address "Commercial," Oregonian. 1t

WIFE WANTED—BY A GOOD, HARD-WORKing sober, industrious man, 33 years of age. For particulars address Reed's Row, Mass., Pacific Co., W. T. 9s12

WANTED—TWO ROOMS, IN GOOD LOCALITY, for lady and schoolgirl, suitable for light housekeeping. Address Mrs. S. Brook, 307 Second st. 9s2

GIRL WANTS TO WORK FOR BOARD IN A good family in Salem, while getting or going to school. Address A. Clemens, 422 1st st., Portland.

WANTED—FURNISHED COTTAGE OR ROOMS for housekeeping, in neighborhood of either Park or High school. Address P. O. Box 893, City.

MONEY TO LOAN IN HOUSEHOLD FURNIture without removal. Secured notes discounted. E. A. FRANKS, 136½ First, cor. Alder. 31jy

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF RATTAN AND Willow Trunks and Hampers of all sizes at the Brush Factory, 75 Morrison street. 13jy

FOR RENT—ELEGANTLY FURNISHED room in Caslng building, en suite or single, cor. Washington and Kearney. 9s5

SUN PAINTER WANTED—$4 PER DAY; steady work. Apply at northeast corner First and Washington sts., up stairs. 9s2

WANTED—AN ELDERLY OR MIDDLE-AGED lady to stay with family; money no object. Address K. K. L., care Oregonian. 9s2

FOR RENT—A NEAT HOUSE OF SIX ROOMS, in the rough repair; no sick; cistern water. Apply 28 Seventh st. near B. 8s7

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS CREAMERY BUTter maker. Address P. O. Box 65. 9s3

MRS. H. SCHMERLING HAS MOVED HER office to 322 3 6th, Dutch quarter. 11

WANTED—HELP.

BOYS WANTED AT AMERICAN EXPRESS Co. Telegraph Office. 9s7

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork, at 230 Stark st. 7s3

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS GENERAL CANDY maker, at 90 Washington street. 30s1t

WANTED—A MAN OR GIRL TO WAIT ON table at the Wilson House, 113 F. 24 st. 4s6

WANTED—A GIRL TO ASSIST IN HOUSEwork. Inquire at No. 22 N. 24 th st., near B.

WANTED—THREE DRESSMAKERS, CORNER 5th and Washington. S. BARUTH, The Corset. 6sep

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL TO DO UPSTAIRS work and help in kitchen. Apply at Chicago Hotel. 9s2

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO TRAVEL IN the country; good wages to a good man. 46 Second street, Portland. 12sep7

FIRST WANTING GOOD GIRLS FOR ANY kind of work, in city or country, call at 249½ 2d. 268 Second street. 6s1m

WANTED—A WOMAN WHO UNDERSTANDS cooking and general housework. Apply N. W. cor. Eighteenth and J sts. 8s2

WANTED—A GIRL FOR UPSTAIRS AND dining-room work; none but an experienced person need apply. 129 Alder st. 9s5

WANTED—A GIRL FOR COOKING AND GENeral housework in a small family; good wages. Call at 351 E st., bet 16th and 18th. 8s7

WANTED—A MAN OF GOOD BUSINESS ability is wanted immediately; salary $75 per month. Address P. M., P. O. Oregonian. 9s3

WANTED—GOOD GERMAN OR SWEDISH girl must thoroughly understand housework. Wages $20. Apply 207 Sixth street. 9s2

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

SITUATION WANTED TO DO GENERAL housework in private family. Call at 73 Pine st.

WANTED—A POSITION BY A FRENCH COOK to cook in private family. Address Julius Kunzli, 73 Pine street. 7s3

WANTED—SITUATION AS ASSISTANT IN private family, by a girl from the East; references given. Address L. C. S., care Oregonian. 9s2

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN, WITH ONE AND one-half years' experience, a place to finish drug trade; wages no object; best of references given. Address R. T., care Oregonian. 9s3

YOUNG MAN, WITH SEVERAL YEARS EXperience of wholesale trade as entering clerk, wishes to get employment in store; will accept small position and salary. Address T., care Oregonian, box.

A LADY WOULD LIKE A POSITION AS saleslady in Tacoma or Seattle, W. T.; has several years' experience and speaks Danish, German and English. Address Box 738, Portland, Or. 7s3

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—TWO INTELLIGENT PUPILS, either ladies or gentlemen, to take special course in shorthand instructions from practicing reporter, who will obtain their remunerative situations when qualified. Call room 15, Monnastes blk., 231 First st. 1t

DO YOU WANT A FURNISHED ROOM? CALL at THE EMPIRE, Cambridge Block, 64 Morrison street, and look over a list of 500 rooms, in all parts of the city. 8sep

WANTED—AGENTS.

AGENTS—ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED FOR "The Life of General Sheridan;" a popular hero, a popular book, a popular price. For terms and territory address P. PEIRCE, Room 73, Wood building, corner Fourth and Market, S. F. 26s1m

FINANCIAL.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture and chattels of any description, without removal or personal note. G. B. DEDMAN, 99 1st st.

WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS.

OREGON OIL CLOTHING MANUFACTURING Company, 92 North Front street. Factory in Mc Millan Addition, East Portland.

TO RENT—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH board, at 142 Morrison st. 7s3

TWO NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS TO RENT, at No. 173 2, near Third

...HEAP.

...AMERICAN DISTRICT ...Self

...FOR GENERAL HOUSE... ...Self

...CLASS GENERAL HAND... ...ington street. 30sit

...OR GIRL TO WAIT ON ...d House, 113 N. 20th st. 4sit

...L TO ASSIST IN HOUSE... ...No. 88 N. Marshall, near R...

...DRESSMAKERS, CORNER ...son S. HARDTH, The Cos... 4sit

...GIRL TO DO UPSTAIRS ...n kitchen. Apply at Chicago 3sit

...G MAN TO TRAVEL IN ...wagon to a good man, $6 a day ...Grocer 12sit

...GOOD GIRLS FOR AN... ...ity or country, call at this of... 4sit

...AN WHO UNDERSTANDS ...al housework. Apply N. W. ...ts. 8sit

...L FOR UPSTAIRS AND ...none but an experienced per... ...der st. 8sit

...FOR COOKING AND GEN... ...a small family; good wages, ...th Add. 16th. 8sit

...N OF GOOD BUSINES... ...immediately; salary $75 per ...M., care Oregonian.

...GERMAN OR SWEDISH ...ghly understand housework. ...fifth street. 5sit

...EMPLOYMENT.

...RED TO DO GENERAL ...e family. Call at 78 Pine st. 8sit

...GN BY A FRENCH COOK; ...Address Julius Kuntz, 78 Pine ...7sit

...ION AS ASSISTANT IN ...a girl from the East; refer... ...U. S., care Oregonian. 8sit

...G MAN, WITH ONE AND ...perience, a place to wash dishes ...best of references given. Ad... ...man. 8sit

...SEVERAL YEARS EX... ...ade trade as ordering clerk, ...k in store, will accept small ...dress T, care Oregonian. 8sit

...LIKE A POSITION AS ...r Seattle, W. T.; has five ...speaks Danish, German and ...ds. Portland, Or. 17sit

...MISCELLANEOUS.

...INTELLIGENT PUPILS, ...lessons, to take special course ...from practicing reporter; when ...ere's no studying whatever; equally ...mmodation, 231 Pine st. 1st

...FURNISHED ROOM! CALL ...Cambridge Block, 24 Morrison ...a list of 500 rooms, in all ...ts. 4sit

...AGENTS.

...AGENTS WANTED FOR ...Shorthorn," a popular hero... ...popular prize. For terms and ...(sent), Banner, 77 Nassau Building, Market, N. Y. 26sim

...GENERAL.

...ON HOUSEHOLD FURNI... ...large description of most re... ...& H. DEUM, 39 to 44 ...1sit

...E CLOTHIERS.

...LING MANUFACTURING ...Front street. Factory in Mc... ...rtland.

...with daily arrivals of ... fabrics for Fall and ...

...German Broadcloths, ...mes. Every new and ...ents. They are fifty ...bility.

...wool and all wool, are ...re—Army Blue, Olive, ...ny, Terra Cotta, and ...

...nd all other reliable ...

...shade of Dress Goods ...ttractive.

...S.

...Tir Wa...

...anges.

...ND ST.

...TION.

...CES.

...ew. ...10c ...12½c ...15c

...TON. ...8c ...8c ...per lb, from 8c to 12½c

...Packer.

...TCHELS ...LIED. ...eat, op. Esmond.


## TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS WITH USE OF ... ...parlor at 141 Morrison st., near 1st. 3sit

TWO NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET ... at 265 3/4 E. near Third, East Portland. 5sit

FOR RENT—TWO FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED rooms at 28 Fifth st., back of Quimby house. 3sit

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room, bay window; also back room. No. 66 Salmon street. 5sit

FOR RENT—PLEASANT FURNISHED OR unfurnished rooms, with or without board, with modern conveniences; terms reasonable. 5sit

SECURE YOUR ROOMS AT THE RIVERSIDE Hotel, corner Third and Stark streets. Rated by the day, week or month. 4sit

FOR RENT—UNFURNISHED ROOMS; NEW house; modern improvements; to parties without children. 280 Seventh st. 8sit

FOR RENT—AT 49 MILL ST., TWO FURNISHED rooms, with use of kitchen; none but respectable people without children need apply. 8sit

FOR RENT—IN THE STONE BLOCK FIRST and Market, respectable parties without children, rooms, furnished and unfurnished, for housekeeping. 8sit

## TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—A NICE COTTAGE. FURNITURE for sale. Address W. T. H., Oregonian. 8sit

$60 PER MONTH—A HANDSOMELY FURnished 7-room cottage, with bath room, waterclosets and woodhouse; good location; convenient to business center. Address, care Oregonian, L. Z. T. 8sit

FOR RENT—STORE 218 THIRD STREET. Inquire H. G. LYON, 214 Front street. 7sit

BOARDING HOUSE TO RENT—GOOD LOCAtion; has best patronage in the city. Call No. 280 N. Eleventh st., cor. G. 7sit

FIVE LARGE QUEEN ANNE HOUSES FOR rent by Portland Trust Company of Oregon, Office 63 Third street. 14sit

## TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH BOARD.

THOSE DESIRING ELEGANT AND FURNISHED rooms with board can obtain same by applying at Mrs. Theo. H. Allen, No. 191 Yamhill st., Cor. West Park. References required. 31sit2

## BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—PIANO STORE IN CENTRAL SUITable for a baker, fancy goods or a milliner; established; also store for rent in splendid location. Address Pianos, care Oregonian. 8sit

FOR SALE—HOTEL IN A LIVE GROWING town, doing a good business; a sale station for passenger train. Address R. O. Box 21, Hoquiam, W. T.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A FIRST-CLASS MILlinery store; well established and good paying. For particulars address J. M. U., Martinez, Cal. 8sit

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS PROFITABLE powerful store in the interior of Oregon; capital required $10,000. Reference given and required. Best of reasons for selling, or present owner would retain an interest therein. Apply to L. & L. WHITE, First National bank building, city. 4sit

FOR SALE—A LODGING HOUSE OF 17 ROOMS, doing a good business; furniture complete, nearly new. Also a good business property on First street. Both can be bought cheap for cash. Reason for selling, owner going away. Apply 67½ Washington st., in A. HOOD PAYNE'S BARBER SHOP.

FOR SALE—A GOOD PAYING BARBER SHOP in a fast growing town. Address Mac, care Oregonian. 4sit

TO LEASE—FOR A TERM OF YEARS—THE ferry route between Sellwood and Fulton. Apply to F. C. McCOWN, 167 First st., Portland. 29sit

FOR SALE—GARAGES FOR HOTEL, HOquiam, Wash. Ter. The popularity of this hotel and the surroundings insures success to owners. For full particulars address J. A. Campbell, Hoquiam, W. T.

## FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—20 ACRES OF FINE FRUIT AND garden land, 1½ miles beyond Mount Tabor, on Base Line road; assaying on the place; also house, unfinished; 5 acres sere, partly cleared; $1200. Inquire of A. Abercrombie, north Mount Tabor postoffice. 6sit2

A PLEASANT CHANCE FOR A HOME AND PAYing investment or a home in city cash location; lot 50x100, with almost new house containing five large rooms, bath, hallway, closets, pantry, large basement, etc.; $2300, half cash, balance easy terms; will guarantee a good tenant if desired for one year at $25 per month; call on or address C. H. Korell, Mer. Inv. Syndicate 204... Cohen and sts. 7sit

$5500 WILL BUY A CHOICE QUARTER block, 10th N. corner Twelfth and H streets. Address DEGAN BROS., Salem, Or. 23sit

## FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

PIANOS FOR SALE—NINE UPRIGHT BECKER, and Hallet Davis. Inquire of Gilman & Co., No. 49 First st. 8sit

FOR SALE—A FINE AND BURGLAR-PROOF safe, also one 52-inch Columbia bicycle. Apply at 154 Washington street.

FOR SALE—32 COWS WITH DAIRY NEW tubes and milk route. Address A. B. H., care Oregonian. 3sit

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—THE GREAT Stock, Sheep and Dairy Farm known as Quadra Island, in Cadmaila river, 30 miles below Portland; 420 acres of land, 100 acres high enough to raise dairy hay; one dwelling house, dairy and 2 large barns, all good; 5000 bushels grain raised this year; 275 acres of this land adjacent to the island will be sold with island if desired. Call on or address S. W. Ball, Kalama, Washington territory, for terms. 29sim

FOR SALE CHEAP—WATER POWER GRIST mill and 10 acres of land on the Willamette river, at Milwaukie, six miles from Portland. Apply to F. C. McCOWN, 58 167 First street, Portland, or at Oregon City, Oregon. 23sit

## LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

H. SHERLOCK SADLERY HARNESS, HARDware, 74 Front st., Portland, Or.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., 73 FRONT ST., Importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Goods, Shoe Findings Supplies, Hardware, Leather, &c.

## WALL PAPERS AND WINDOW SHADES.

FREEBORN & CO., JOBBERS AND RETAILers of wall paper and window shades. The leading wall paper house of the Northwest. New designs constantly arriving. 127 and 129 First street.

## WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

CSELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD ESTABLISHED in 1851, Portland, Or.

## SEEDS.

J. ROWAN, WHOLESALE SEEDSMAN AND Commission Merchant, 65 Front street.


# The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

| | |
|---|---|
| By Mail—Postage paid—In advance— | |
| Daily, with Sunday, per month | $ 1 00 |
| Daily, Sunday excepted, per year | 10 00 |
| Daily, with Sunday, per year | 12 00 |
| Sunday, per year | 2 00 |
| Sunday and Weekly, per year | 3 50 |
| Weekly, per year | 2 00 |
| TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS: | |
| Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted | 20c |
| Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included | 25c |

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, SEPT. 9.


## FROM THE SEASIDE AND RESORTS.

Subscribers who have returned from the seaside and other points will please notify this office of the fact at once, that the paper may be changed promptly.

## U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, Sept. 8, 5 P. M.

| Place of Observation. | Height of Bar. | Chge. last 3 hours | Ther | Wind direction. | Wind Rain fall. | Rain inch. | State of Weather |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Portland | 30.09 | .04 | 80 | NW | .06 | | Fair |
| Olympia | 30.02 | .10 | 76 | W | .06 | | Clear |
| Roseburg | 29.94 | .02 | 88 | N | .00 | | Clear |
| Red Bluff | 29.82 | .16 | 100 | E | .00 | | Clear |
| Sacramento | 29.82 | .08 | 96 | SW | .00 | | Clear |
| Tatoosh | 30.02 | .06 | 58 | SW | .00 | | Cloudy |
| Eureka | 30.00 | ..... | 62 | NW | .00 | | Cloudy |
| Spokane | 29.82 | ..... | 86 | SW | .00 | | Cloudy |
| Walla Walla | 29.84 | ..... | 84 | SW | .00 | | Fair |
| Astoria | 30.06 | .04 | 64 | NW | .00 | | Clear |

Local Report.

| Pacific Coast Time | Bar. | Ther. | Rel. Hum. | Direc. of Wind | Velc. of Wind | Rain fall | Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 5 A. M. | 30.05 | 58 | 91 | NW | 1 | .00 | Clear |
| 5 P. M. | 30.09 | 81 | 40 | NW | 6 | .00 | Clear |

Maximum temperature, 83.0; Minimum temperature, 54.3. River, 3.5 feet. Change, 0.8.

| | Number of stations reporting | Total excess or deficiency since Jan. 1, 1888. | Total excess or deficiency since last report. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Temperature | 21 | 51. | 1.22 |
| Precipitation | 26 | .06 | —7.26 |

*Total precipitation.

## BRIEF MENTION.

On Sunday, photographs $1 per doz at Prof. G. L. Eastman, cor. First and Jefferson.

Crossman still has a line of summer goods for gentlemen. Place your order to-day.

Don't wear the girl out, but give her a day off and take the family to the Portland restaurant.

Three imported ladies' jackets purchased by Mollies & McDonnell for the on the dollar should be seen at once.

Tourists say that no other city in the United States of the size of Portland displays so extensive and complete a stock of books and stationery as is carried by J. K. Gill & Co., 72 First street.

Campaign clubs should send to The Kohler & Chase Music House for their drums, of which this firm is carrying a large stock. Kohler organs are a great favor in the country towns, where dancing parties find difficulty in procuring music.

### Yellowstone National Park.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad to all points East. The only line to the Yellowstone National Park. Secure your park tickets and Pullman berths at the general office of the Northern Pacific railroad, No. 2 Washington street, corner of Front.

School books for all public or private schools at Gill's, 72 First street.

Boys wanted at Ankeney District telegraph office.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

MRS. M. SMART, 86 SECOND ST., OPPOSITE St. Charles hotel, rooms 5 and 6; 25c. First-class lessons, $1 for 30 minutes. 9sit

DR. W. J. McBARER, OFFICE, ROOMS 6 AND 10 Cambridge block, corner Yamhill and Morrison streets. Residence 252 Yamhill st., cor. 14th.

O. C. YOUNG, OF EAST PORTLAND, DOES not do business or the reputation of many professional artists, as stated in the "Vindicator," but on the merits of his own work. 7sit

TO LEASE, ON A TERM OF YEARS, A VALuable piece of business property, 100x100, on Second street. Address J. Kile, in No. 73 A st., Salem.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION—THE CO-PARTnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Coleman & Drake, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by C. C. Coleman, who will collect all bills and settle all liabilities of the late firm. C. C. COLEMAN. Portland, Sept. 1, 1888. (9sit0) JNO. M. DRAKE.

DR. HELENA J. TRUE—PHYSICIAN AND surgeon; rooms 2, and 24, first floor Abington block; office hours, 9 to 11 A. M., 2 to 5, P. M. 7 to 8:30 P. M. 7sim

DR. F. CAUTHORN—OFFICE, ROOM 28 UNION Block; Residence, N. E. corner of Sixth street and Hall.

NOTICE—During my absence from Portland from Sept. 15 to March 1, Dr. C. Cauthorn will assume charge of my practice at the same office, room 28, Union Block. (31sim) A. D. BEVAN, M. D.

SCHOOL OF CIVIL and Mechanical Mining Engineering, Surveying, Assaying, Analysis, Telegraphy, San Francisco, Cal. A. VAN DER NAILLEN.

MRS. E. DR. PEASLEY METAPHYSICIAN, AND Teacher of Christian Science, 233 Ninth st. cor. Main. Class instruction $5. Consultation free. (12sit

J. R. FINK, ANALYTICAL CHEMIST AND Assayer. Assays made and assaying done at the lowest rates. Office, 104 Front street, Portland, Or.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, AND other goods. Advances made and goods transferred. Union Transfer and Storage Co., 90 and 92 Front street. Telephone 66.

REWARD—I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF TEN dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person caught stealing the Daily or Sunday Oregonian from stands of Alder st. 24sm R. V. MOORE, House Agent.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN CHINA PAINTING, taught by a practical decorator from the Royal Derby Works, England. Holds Queen's Certificate, Royal English government art teacher's certificate, Royal Worcester Works a specialty. Painter of the Gladstone decort service. Late professor of the Metropolitan Art School, New York. Oils and water colors taught. China fired for customers. GEORGE LEFERVRE, 414 G st., City. 8sit

TO THE TAXPAYERS OF MULTNOMAH County, Oregon: Notice is hereby given that on the 24th day of September, 1888, the Board of Equalization will sit and at the office of the County Clerk of Multnomah County, Oregon, and publicly examine the assessment roll of said county for the purpose of valuations, descriptions or amounts of taxable real property, and it shall be the duty of persons interested to appear at the time and place appointed. GEORGE HARVEY, Assessor of Multnomah County, Oregon.

Dated at Portland, Sept. 1, 1888. 3sept4w

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN APpointed agents for the purchase of rag stock for the Columbia River Paper Mills, and will be prepared to purchase the cash Rags this fall. Those and all others at 45 and 47 F st., Portland, Oregon. 4sit

## LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—ON LINCOLN, BETWEEN FIRST AND Seventh, a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. Liberal reward paid for return to W. L. Nelson, at L. Sailing's, 201 First street. 1t.

LOST—A SILVER HUNTING-CASE WATCH. Engraved Wash. Ter. The popularity of this hotel and the surroundings insures success to owners. For full particulars address J. A. Campbell, Hoquiam, W. T.

LOST—BLACK POCKET BOOK, WITH OWNER'S name, containing $15 to $17 bank note and bonded debt. A liberal reward will be given and no questions asked, if returned to this office. 7sit

$200 REWARD—$200—THE ABOVE REward will be paid to any person for the return of the jewelry lately stolen from the store of Wendell & Haller, in Chehalis, W. T., on Saturday night, August 11, 1888, and for the arrest and conviction of the burglar or burglars. 17sit WENDELL & HALLER.

## COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SUTTON & BEEKER, SHIP CHANDLERY AND Naval Stores, 18 N. Front street, Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND FRO Supe Merchants, Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

H. S. BATCHELDER & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION Merchants and Produce Dealers, 160 Front st.

CUSHMAN & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants, 26 North Front street, Portland, Or.

JACOBSON, SHERMAN & CO., WHOLESALE MERchants and Commission Merchants, Nos. 2 and 4 North Front st., Portland, Or.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Archipelago Line Co., 54 Front street, corner Ash.

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Grocer, dealer in fish, stoves, garden and grass seeds; foreign and domestic fruits, etc. N. E. corner Front and Alder streets, Portland, Or.

HERMAN METZGER, FURRIER AND DEALER IN Hides, Furs, Wool and Tallow, and General Commission Merchant, 170 First street, near Main, Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on consignments.

## MACHINISTS.

BRENNAN & WOLFF, MACHINISTS, COR. F and Third sts.—Housework done, Ballings, iron shutters and rescalings, of all descriptions, planing and moulding to order.

SMITH & WASSON, IRON WORKS, ROOT. OF Q Ber & Co., Leaves—Building Fronts, Jail Cells, Vault Linings, Cast and Wrought Iron Work of all kinds. Mining Machinery, Mills with vertical or flat set works. Casting and Machinery of all kinds. Engines, Boilers, &c.; repairs made promptly. Front and Hall streets, Portland, Oregon. 10sm7

## WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS WHOLESALE GROCERS, A corner North Front and Davis, Portland, Oregon.

CORBITT & MACLAY, WHOLESALE GROcers and Commission Merchants, 54 and 56 Front street Portland.

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GROcers, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 48 and 46 Front street, Portland, Oregon.

## SHOW CASE MANUFACTURER.

DIXON, ROBERTSON & CO., 108 AND 110 FRONT street, Portland, Or.

## PASSENGER LISTS.

OVERLAND.

Northern Pacific—Passed Heron: J. W. Hayes, F. L. Collins, E. B. Trentlen, D. G. Cooper, J. C. Stewart, Miss A. S. Jorgensen, M. O. West, W. O. Sturdy, Alice McLane, C. N. Breed, C. F. Feneslen, H. F. Hammond, H. H. Wood wife and family, M. B. Hill, Amos Adams, Mrs. N. G. Ainsworth, C. W. Griggs, Miss M. C. Mattingly, Mrs. H. Joyce, J. J. Bright, Miss Emma Coster, John Dusenheimer, John Dore and 215 immigrants.

Oregon Short Line—Passed Huntington: J. H. Phillips and wife, P. E. Thompson, A. B. Backson, F. V. Little, N. M. Stebbins, Mrs. Maggie Hannan, F. E. Doyle, W. W. Walters, J. Dennis, Miss Bailey, Mrs. F. Rogers, Alice Dunlap, S. Steinway and 100 second-class.

Oregon & California—Passed Medford—Mrs. S. Goldsmith, Ella G. Goldsmith, E. Goldsmith, Miss C. Cohen, H. A. Christy, Dr. J. M. Jordan and wife, Jas. G. McMahon, E. Lurvabee, F. W. Jackson, Mrs. F. Currier, H. F. Webber, Miss Carrie Reed, G. F. Harding, Tom Brown, W. E. Jones, Mrs. O. S. Pollock, R. S. Auck, W. M. Hurrington, Luke Robinson, E. Picasso, and 31 second class.

STEAMER.

Per Columbia sailing from San Francisco for Portland September 8th: Annie Jackson, Lewis Jacks on, D. Goodsell, B. Levy, E. Freeman, T. Wilhams, J. A. Berry and wife, E. Kosster, G. Shindler, F. A. Hunzmore, O. B. Eslan, Miss S. Martin, T. J. Barlin, C. S. Mason D. Mortheimer, A. R. Herman, J. Aronson, G. McBride, M. Gavin and wife, J. J. Gavin, M. Gavin, Miss M. Erskine, Miss C. R. Henry, F. W. Rand, H. F. Serp, Mrs. A. G. Cunningham and three children, B. C. Honeyman, W. Bonner, A. Monteith, J. Thrumann and wife, Lizzie Thrumann, Henry Jass, A. Scrud, C. H. Earl, Mrs. W. McIntosh, Miss Buckingham, E. Sawyer, 31 Conne ly and twelve steerage.

## A NEW REMEDY.

For the sick has been discovered in the Puget sound country, made exclusively from fruits and barks, and containing no alcohol. Possessing all the virtues of quinine and mercury with none of their evil qualities, it acts with direct certainty on the liver and blood. This medicine, Moore's Revealed Remedy, is named after the discoverer, Luther L. Moore. Though but eight months on the market, the factory in Seattle is pushed to supply the demand, as every bottle sold advertises its virtues. Experience proves the medicine a positive cure for stomach and bowel disorders and a great blood purifier.

## Last Trips of the Steamer T. J. Potter to the Seaside.

On Saturday, September 8, the palatial steamboat T. J. Potter will make her usual trip for the last time this season. On Tuesday, 11th inst., will be made the last down trip; returning, will leave Ilwaco at 10 A. M. Wednesday, 12th inst. Round trip tickets will be honored until 30th inst., as heretofore announced, on either O. R. & N. boats from Astoria and on steamer Mist between Ilwaco and Astoria. A. L. MAXWELL, G. P. & T. Agt.

## The Verein Eintracht

Will celebrate the ninth anniversary on Sunday (to-morrow) at Gambrinus garden. Various games to interest the children and old folks will be the order of the day. Admission for gentlemen 50 cents, ladies and children free. Should the weather be unfavorable, the festival will take place at Turn halle.

## Overjoyed Mikes Many

By the language of Rogers' Spinal in every package of Lung Last eighteen.

Knives, shutters, sash cords, slate-cleaners, gents with school books or skills.

# PORTLAND AND VICINITY.

## A Day's Happenings in the City Told in Paragraphs.

Tillamook Improvement—Sellwood Public School—Death of Herman Gerson—The Boat Race—River News.

THE NEW PAVEMENT.—A few yards of the bituminous rock pavement was put down yesterday afternoon on the block between Second and Third on Washington street. The whole width of the street will be laid to a depth of two inches as soon as the horse car tracks are completed. The workmen were called off yesterday to put a coating of the pavement in the bottom of the basin of the Skidmore fountain. It was necessary to cover the corrugations and partitions of the sections of the basin and fill in the bottom to a level with the top of the drain pipe in order that the water may be all drawn off when desired.

AT STEPHEN S. BOATYARD.—This busy boatyard resounded with hammer and saw yesterday afternoon. The iron machinery was being unloaded for the Sandlin ferry-boat, and will be at once put in place. The Hermina has been towed down to Mr. Stephen. He has examined the remains, and thinks that $1500 will make her good as new. Three or four weeks' work will be necessary for her. The Toledo will be ready in another week. The Isabel was launched yesterday. Capt. Thomas immediately steamed up, and about 5 o'clock left down to bring up the Lucas Mason's cargo.

THE TILLAMOOK IMPROVEMENT.—United States Engineer Capt. Willard Young has returned from Tillamook bay, where he went to look over the ground preparatory to making a plan for the improvement of the bay and bar, which he will forward to Washington for approval. He found a good depth of water, much better than he expected. It is not known when the work of improvement will begin, all depending on how soon Capt. Young's plan is considered in Washington. Congress has appropriated $6200 for improving Tillamook bay and bar.

THE ACTOLA.—The Actola lies in Willamette's waters for the first time, at Victoria dock, Albina. Capt. Peregrine, master, says he sailed for five days in sight of the Griesdale, which is dismasting her cargo of 700 tons of coal at the gas works. He got into the river ahead however, and arrived here about twenty-four hours in advance of the Griesdale. The captain is a good specimen of the jolly English shipper, and was much amused, yesterday by a race between the Alarm and the Cyclone, on the former of which he was going down to his ship.

DINNER HAD NO CHARM.—Last year at Chautauqua, N. Y., when it was announced that George W. Cable would read selections from his works, an audience of between 4000 and 5000 gathered to hear him. About half an hour after he began reading the dinner bells rang, but he held the audience spellbound for two and one-quarter hours by his eloquence and dramatic force in portraying the story of the Acadians of Southern Louisiana the descendants of the colony to whose parasitic fate Longfellow paid tribute in "Evangeline."

"TO-DAY'S FOOT RACE.—The entries for the sweepstake foot race in East Portland today remains the same as published. Campbell has manifested no desire to enter, and Cameron, who arrived yesterday, says that he could not think of going into a tournament with only three days' notice and no training. He remains out against the wish of many of his friends. The man Eaff, who is the hero of the recent race at Salem, is the man that everybody seems afraid of, Hirsch not excepted.

SELLWOOD PUBLIC SCHOOL.—The Sellwood public school will open to-morrow for the fall term. Frank Holmes will be principal of it with Miss Claire F. Morgan as first assistant and Mrs. Clark as teacher of the primary department. It is expected that the attendance will be 120 as compared with ninety last year. It has been found necessary to enlarge somewhat the previously unused room in the new school house to accommodate the increased number of pupils.

SHOW THEM AROUND.—A prominent citizen said to an OREGONIAN reporter last evening: "I have just returned from a drive about the city with a party of visiting tourists. I have spent something over $200 this summer in this way and it would be a good investment if there was more to raise. Show Eastern people our city and the surrounding country, and the expenditure will be well rewarded by the favorable mention they will give us at their Eastern homes."

NOT INSANE.—O. B. Mitson, who has been confined in the city jail for the past two days pending an examination of his mental condition, was examined by a physician yesterday, who decided that he was not insane, but that his mind was weak from the effects of a severe attack of typhoid fever. Rest and quiet was advised, and the unfortunate man was taken by relatives to the Good Samaritan hospital.

COPARTNERSHIP.—Miss Sawyer of San Francisco, arrived a few days ago. She has formed a copartnership with Miss F. M. Carnahan, 171 First street. The firm will hereafter be known as Carnahan & Sawyer. Miss Sawyer brought with her some elegant fall millinery which they will display at their opening, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 11 and 12. Ladies invited.

FROM RUBY CITY.—Capt. John McCafferty, superintendent of the War Eagle mine at Ruby City arrived yesterday from that section, and is registered at the Holton. Under his administration the work of development of the War Eagle property has progressed rapidly and it is believed it will prove to be one of the best paying properties in that district.

ACCIDENT TO A CHILD.—Little Genevieve Thompson, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. D. P. Thompson, was playing about a pile of burning rubbish near the residence of her parents, on Tenth and Yamhill streets, this morning, and fell into it, burning one of her arms and hands. Fortunately her face did not come in contact with the fire.

INSPECTED.—Government Inspector J. L. Ferguson examined the little boat The Rival yesterday near the foot of E street. The little steamer is owned by G. W. Robson, and will ply between Astoria and Deep river. Her certificate is temporarily withheld, pending some further requirements. She went down in the evening to Astoria.

LAST NIGHT'S BOAT RACE.—Two crews of the P. R. A. pulled a four-oared race last evening at 6 o'clock, a mile course north to the bridge. Both crews got well off at the word and pulled a very pretty race, Carn, Zan, Coffee and McLaine winning by about a length. No official time was taken.

DEATH OF HERMAN GERSON.—Word was received by the custom house officials yesterday of the death of Hermann Gerson at San Francisco, from typhoid fever. Mr. Gerson was an inspector of customs of this district, and went to California some time since for the benefit of his health.

PLACED UNDER BONDS.—John E. Thompson who keeps a saloon at 26 D street, was arrested last night for an assault with a dangerous weapon on Wm. Thomas. Thompson was afterwards released under $125 bonds to appear in the police court Monday.

FUNERAL OF HERMAN.—Yesterday afternoon at 2:30 the burial of Mr. James Keegan took place from DeLin & Holman's undertaking rooms, under the auspices of the Longshoremen's Union. The remains were interred in St. Mary's cemetery, across the river.

SELECT KINDERGARTEN.—Miss May D. Walpole will reopen her kindergarten at 321 Seventh street, corner Clay street, on Monday, September 10. The word and phonic methods used in the connecting class.

TOUR OF INSPECTION.—Light, Sebree, United States lighthouse inspector, leaves to-day for Puget sound, on a tour of inspection of the light and fog signal stations and the lightships of the Sound and adjacent waters.

NEW LAUNCH.—The Cyclone takes kindly to the new landing at the foot of Pine street. A rabbit fish will be seen last night on the little boat-house and have been launching.

SCHOOL BOOKS—Second-hand and new at the lowest prices at the Wiley B. Allen music and school house, 247 Washington.

HEAVY CASTINGS.—Among the State of California's cargo were the component parts of a large Don pump, shipped to the asylum for the insane at Salem. The total weight of the pump is some 11,000 pounds. Mr. John Barrett, who is putting in the machine, hopes to have it in readiness for use at the opening of the state fair.

ON A SAD JOURNEY.—Mr. Al. Ratcliffe, of the Burlington route, left yesterday for Burlington, N. Y., having received a dispatch stating that his mother was dying.

## FREIGHT SHED BURNED.

### Two Hundred Packages of Goods for Seattle Destroyed.

The Result of Carelessly Throwing Oiled Rags Into a Corner and Letting Them Accumulate There.

A few minutes after 7 o'clock yesterday evening a general alarm of fire was turned in from box 18. The fire department responding to the call found flames bursting from the freight shed adjoining the Northern Pacific freight depot. Just as the engines arrived a big black cloud rose up from the building. This was followed by an explosion and sheets of flames burst forth which rendered the vicinity as light as day. The entire shed was soon in flames.

The awning of the depot, at the north end, and the coal bins at the south end, were made the first object. In the meanwhile streams of water were playing on the fire. After much effort the confining of the flames to the shed, was assured. Soon the roof of the shed fell in and the flames were brought under control. After the work of about an hour, the fire having run its course, it was extinguished but not till the shed was practically a total loss.

The shed was built about one year ago by the company and was about 200 feet in length by about forty feet in width. The east side was boarded up while the west was open with the exception of about forty feet of the south end, which was enclosed on all sides. It was covered with a shingle roof and was used for the storage of all freight to Seattle and Tacoma direct, preparatory to its being placed on the cars. In the corner formed by the side wall and the partition setting aside the room at the southern end, was placed the large oil can from which the lamps used around the depot were filled. In this place also were cleaned the lamps. The rags used in cleaning the lamps were thrown down in this corner and the place had become saturated with kerosene.

The fire started in the corner and is supposed to be the result of spontaneous combustion.

Mr. James Blake, one of the truckmen, states that when he went to this corner to fill his lamp he noticed the place smoldering. Before he could take means to extinguish the incipient fire it burst forth into a mass of flame and soon the entire room was in flames.

The loss can not be estimated at present, owing to the fact that the value of the freight is not known.

Upon the platform of the shed there were about 300 sacks of rice which had been unloaded from the cars during the afternoon. These are a total loss.

Within the shed there were about 200 packages of household goods and general merchandise. These were mostly consigned to Seattle. All freight consigned to Tacoma had been loaded during the afternoon. Among this freight there were about sixty kegs of black powder and twenty or twenty-five of giant powder.

At the breaking out of the fire eight loaded cars and three empty ones were standing along side the track. These were at once run out of danger by Mr. Hurd the night check clerk at the depot.

The loss on the shed is about $2000. Owing to the nature of much of the freight burned, household goods, clothing and the like, it is impossible to give any clear idea of its value.

## A GREAT SEND OFF.

The biggest layout ever spread on Washington street was that offered the many friends of J. G. Russell, who opened "The Mascot" last evening, and it was a lucky coincidence that Johnny Rath, who has been so long at Allsky's, was a neighbor. Johnny knows a thing or two about fine lunches, and on this occasion outdid himself. The spread consisted of turkey, frogs' legs, oysters (in various styles), choice mutton, veal, ham, chicken and lobster salads, with celery etc., to pipe off with. The appearance of the table an hour after the cover was removed was evidence that Johnny Rath's effort was a sublime success. "The Mascot" was properly named if last night's attendance is any criterion. Mr. Russell evidently has a host of friends, many remaining until a late hour to do thoroughly satisfied with the excellent treatment afforded during their stay. Good liquors and cigars were dispensed with lavish hand, and a successful future is guaranteed the new house, 0 Washington. The house is first-class and presents a most inviting appearance.

## GREATLY ADMIRED.

Crowds of people were standing last night in front of the new store at 166 First street between Morrison and Yamhill streets, lately fitted up for Gordan Bros., the leading tailors of San Francisco. Their show windows were greatly admired. The whole place was illuminated by electric light for inspection. The fixtures inside the store and the taste displayed are indescribable. The fine establishment will be open for business on Wednesday, September 12, with a full, complete, fine assorted line of Woollens imported by this firm from European manufacturers for the coming fall and winter season. The taste used by this house in fitting up their store here in Portland and west their talent for the tailoring business. Prompt attention will be paid on opening Wednesday next in taking orders for clothes. Satisfaction will be given at all times. Goods will be old at San Francisco prices. All work done right on the premises. Best workmen employed. Go den Bros., 167 First street, Portland, Or.

## UNNECESSARY.

Formerly it was deemed expedient by Mellis & Co. to give a partial description of their fall and spring exhibitions before the opening took place. The firm has, in no instance, failed to more than realize the expectations of their visitors. This obviates the necessity of slug more than announcing the date—Tuesday, September 11, and balance of week. In the way prepare themselves to see one of the greatest window displays that has ever been seen in Portland. Everybody is invited to call at the Bon ton st, 67 Morrison street.

## ART GOODS.

The Oregon Picture Frame Manufacturing Company, No. 108 Third (Arlington block), have just received a fine line of statuary in bronze, old ivory and terra cotta which they offer at extremely low prices. They have another invoice of composition ware in vases, panels, etc., for decorating. Full and complete stock of picture moulding of latest designs, engravings, etchings, colored photograph views, photos, studies in flowers, fine hat racks and bracelets. Call and be convinced that the prices are the lowest.

## FALL AND WINTER STOCK.

Deal, O'Reilly & Co. are at the front, as heretofore, for the all and winter trade, with the largest and cheapest line of cook and heating stoves in the northwest. They will go into the fair this fall with the finest display of Oregon, Garland and other stoves ever made in the state. They take no back seat to anybody's prices.

Gilman & Co., auctioneers, have been conducting a sale of fine diamonds, gold watches and jewelry during the past week at No. 50 First street, next door to Sanborn's seed bank. Many of our citizens have attended and purchased some fine bargains. The stock is entirely different from the ordinary line of goods of this nature which have been offered from time to time in our city, being from the stock of a St. Paul, Minn., jeweler who is going out of business, and has only fine goods. You have an opportunity of purchasing genuine diamonds and fine gold jewelry of all kinds. Also a line of solid silverware, such as only first-class jewelers keep. The goods are really fine, and our esteemed citizen and auctioneer, Mr. Gilman, fully guarantees all to be genuine. The sale will be continued on Monday evening at 7 P. M. and during the week. Go and examine the goods during the day and attend the sale in the evening.

Union ticket office, corner First and Oak streets—Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, Union Pacific railway, Northern Pacific railway, Oregon Short Line, Pullman reservations made to Northern Pacific points. Oregon Short Line G. S. Taylor, ticket agent, Portland, Oregon.

Carriages, buggies, harness, etc., at Frank Bros' Implement Company, 28 and 30 Front street.

Mattress Renovating and Upholstering. Price 25 cents.

## THE WILLAMETTES WIN.

### They Down the Salt Lake Champions by a Score of 7 to 5.

The Mormons Get Rattled in the Sixth Inning and When They Recovered Themselves They Had Hopelessly Lost the Game.

The Salt Lakes got completely rattled in the sixth inning of their game with the Willamettes at Clinton and McCoy's grounds yesterday afternoon and made errors right and left, and before they recovered themselves their opponents, with the aid of a single baseball into the center field, had piled up six runs, not one of which was earned, giving them the game.

A wild throw by Margretts to catch Bailey at first base

# A GALLANT FOE.

## A Romantic Story of New England Life.

### BY MARION HARLAND,

Author of "Alone," "The Hidden Path," "Sunny Bank," "True as Steel," "Common Sense in the Household," "Eve's Daughters," etc., etc.

Copyright, 1888, by S. McClure. All rights reserved.

CHAPTER XII.—CONTINUED.

"My head aches intensely!" she said, her lips quivering and whitening. "Don't think there is any other cause for anxiety. I shall be better, now that the weather is changing. Let me get up! I did not know it was so late."

Withstanding her movement to rise, he rearranged and cooled her pillows, bathed her temples and wrists with the delicate deftness of a practiced nurse, and begged her to "try to sleep for his sake" until he should come up again.

So speedily that he must have hurried his dinner to expedite his return, he brought up a tray on which were a Sevres tea equipage, a silver rack of toast, a broiled woodcock, and a cluster of luscious grapes. With the playful tenderness that became him better than any other mood, he poured out the tea, carved the bird and fed her with it, chatting in low, restful tones, and forbidding her to reply.

"Salome and I had a pitched battle over this tray," he declared. "It has been so long since either of us had a chance to minister to you as an invalid that we were emulous of the privilege. I believe she would rob me of our drive, if she could. Now, my blessing! the color is coming back to your lips, and your eyes are less languid. I made up my mind when I saw you this noon that I would not leave you for any business trip, however urgent."

"But you will!" with rallying animation. "You see how much better I am. The tea has quite relieved the pain in my head. The drive will complete the cure."

With a touch of habitual energy, she made ready for the jaunt, Salome being graciously permitted by her "rival" to assist her mother's toilette, while he went below stairs to smoke a post-prandial cigar.

"Mr. Lupton that invited me to ride with him at 4 o'clock," the girl said, imitating her father's soothing accents and quiet action. There was balm for the raw nerves in each intonation, magic in the sweep of the soft fingers through the unbound hair the lulling touches that fastened the tresses into place. "I have not given him a definite reply because I could not bear to leave you if you were to remain at home. Have you the least objection to my going?"

"None, my love. I am glad Rex can give himself a little recreation. He is a safe elder-brother attendant for a good-by to Paris before we set in your will not see him again. His train leaves at 6. The rain has laid the dust. The roads will be in fine order."

So composed was their demeanor, so natural her complexion and smile, that the daughter went gayly down to see her off. Richard put his wife into the low-hung phaeton, built expressly for her use under his supervision. The exceeding tenderness of touch, look and voice were silent with something that was pleading or deprecatory. He might only have arrived at a just appreciation of her value, and be filled with humble resolves of better life, and the invisible to tolerate his previous blindness.

Through an iridescent tear-mist Salome saw them disappear in the elm-shaded street leading to the lower town, but there was neither consciousness nor prevision of evil in her mind. Nor did she question herself as to the cause of the readiness of sympathy with the wedded lovers which brought the sun-mists to heart and eyes, the strange sweet aching that made her lay her hand on her breast, as she repeated aloud:

"How they love one another!"

Richard Phelps was a brilliant talker when he chose to exert himself. He took as much pains to-day to adopt themes and treatment to his companion's taste as would the wiliest courtier in the hearing of royalty. He had an encouraging auditor. Quite restored to herself, Mrs. Phelps led him on to his best, and the knowledge of success which is the speaker's surest inspiration. All Freshold was abroad in the delicious weather, the wet roads, shining with sinking pools of fragrant rain, were populous with pleasure seekers.

"Sensible in them!" observed Richard—"but too much like a Derby day to suit a man who wants to have a *tete-a-tete* with the woman of his heart, and this continual crook of the elbow hat, brimmed in a bore. We will try this new road. My townspeople have civic ambitions. They have graded, straightened, ironed out and criss-crossed the dear old irregular country highways with embryo boulevards, but I think I can find my way to a lovely nook the children and I dropped down upon one day. Salome recollected it, but Paul did not. Both cried out at once that Hosannas must see it! I told you this noon, Salome contends with me for the honor of serving you, and if I ever have occasion to call a fellow out for making love to my wife it will be my own son. Will you hold the reins one moment, please?"

He leaped over the wheel and climbed a steep bank, at the top of which grew a sweet-brier rose-tree, yellow and mossy and straggling, but lifting aloft on the uppermost spray, as if to keep it beyond the reach of meddling hands, a tuft of scarlet leaves, a single perfect flower and three or four buds. Mrs. Phelps was especially fond of this hardy, delicate wilding of our waysides, and her husband never forgot one of her preferences. He was scrambling down the bank when the Fichett landau, all varnish and silver plating, whirled around a bend in the road. The widow and Mrs. Tom Johnston were on the back seat, Fidelia on the front.

"Hole up, Charley!" called the pebbly tones of the relict. "Good day, Mrs. Phelps! How d'do, Richard! For th' land's sake, what be you goin' to do with th' briers?"

Richard bowed and laughed.

"They are for my wife. The sweetbrier is her favorite rose."

"I want t' know 'Tis kind o' queer, too, that a lady with such 'pon a half-acre o' ezzenzious roses sh'd resk you breakin' your neck fo' a bramble bush. I only hope she won't throw 'em away before she gits home. That's th' latest fashion I'm told. Go on, Charley. Good-by t' you both."

"What does she mean?" queried Mrs. Phelps, looking after the georgeous equipage.

"Some malodorous crumb of gossip, you may be sure!" Richard climbed back into his seat. "Nothing that concerns us or ours, thank heaven! The impertinent familiarity of her class is irritatingly funny to one who can afford to laugh at it. That woman learned her letters from the same nice, elderly spinster who taught me mine, and at the same time. She was never within my father's doors. I doubt if my mother or sisters knew her by sight. But she establishes a social equilibrium by calling me 'Richard.' Whatever she pulls herself up, or drags me down, is not for me to say."

She inspires me with curious aversion," pursued Mrs. Phelps, thoughtfully. "I should say that she is not only disagreeable, but dangerous. Were I in Mr. Lee's place I would rather she was out of the church than in it. I would not care for the loyalty of a parish that can be shaken by the defection of such a woman."

"It is bread and butter, my love! In this case it is gilded gingerbread and gilt-edged butter. She is the richest woman in Freehold. Were she to leave the 'Old North Hill,' the ways of that Zion would—*a la* Mantalini—weep and howl most demurely."

"The adverb suits the case!" with a slightly bitter smile.

Now and then she had the manner of one who draws away from a dangerous verge, and forces herself to think of other people and things.

"Richard!"

"Well, my pet?"

"Would you object to taking a pew in Mr. Lee's church?"

"I object to nothing you propose, sweet wife. I have thought of the same thing myself. Lee is an able man and a better preacher than our nominal pastor, whom we hardly know as yet. And if would please Hollis."

"It might give support where support is needed. The sweet, fired face of that little pastoress haunts me," Mrs. Phelps continued, still musingly. "I long to help her in some way. Her position is one of servile, ignoble bondage. There ought to be a special training school for the wives of ministers who are to settle in such places and churches as one finds hereabout—a curriculum prescribed that should make them mindful of 'church and society.' Education in young ladies' seminaries should be conducted with wise regard to ecclesiastical isothermal lines."

Richard looked intensely amused. Her sudden always delighted him.

"You are hard on my congeners, little woman! Remember that your husband is a member—born and bred—of the Society, if not of the Church."

His laugh ceased suddenly. They had swept sharply around an angle of the wooded highway into a cross-road, plunging downward into a hemlock wood.

Mrs. Phelps started forward convulsively, and laid her hand on the reins.

"*Where* are you taking me?"

"My love! What is it? The hill is steep but perfectly safe. Can't you trust my driving? There! we are over the pitch. This—" checking the horse—"is what the children and I wanted you to see."

They had come, by one of the newly-cut roads into the "orator" she had promised Marion Bayard should be forever sacred to memories of her. The arched opening in the woods had been artificially enlarged so that a broader expanse of hill, meadow, river and town was included in the dark-green frame. Instead of cloudy battlements, such as she and Marion had beheld at their last visit to the spot, the western sky was perfectly clear and of a subdued topaz yellow melting into the sapphire of the zenith.

Richard put a gentle hand on his wife's wrist which still trembled.

"Hush! listen! they will begin again in a minute!" he whispered.

A sudden passion of color rose up from the west—a rush of crimson, rose and pink, effacing the yellow and flushing the tranquil river, as if a great rain of peach blooms had fallen there. The red-brown boles of the hemlocks started into relief against the shadowed heart of the grove, the outermost branches shook gleaming fingers across the road. As if awakened by the pulse of light, a thrush called timidly and tentatively to his mate, who answered reassuringly. Another and another took heart of song until the dim recesses of the wood thrilled and throbbed with plaintive music.

"The thrush is the winged Memnon of our woods," breathed Richard, softly. "There is something mysterious in his salute to the rising and setting sun."

His wife threw off the loving hand that lingered on hers, tore at her throat to loosen the iron bands that forced blood-red blindness before her sight—the face but just now pallid as with the touch of death had a vivid flush that was not the sunset's.

"*My God!*" she gasped. "I cannot bear it! I cannot! no! no!" thrusting away the embrace that would comfort her—"Not a word! Only drive on! get me away from this!"

Richard complied without protest. Chagrined and perplexed, he yet recognized that the emotion which hurried his wife on to frenzy was ungovernable. Enigmatical it might ever remain to him, but it was fearfully real to her. He could not, in his ignorance, sympathize. He would not question. Other, perhaps more, women were hysterically irrational at times. It was not Madeline's way.

They were in the lower road, in sight of the station, when she spoke again.

"I shall be well and sensible when you come home. I have tried you badly to-day. I beg your pardon."

Resentment with Richard never outlived the first penitent breath from the offender. His temper was like gun-cotton. The explosion left no mark, provided always that the self-love fostered by years of prosperity and petting was not shrader.

The warm blue eyes softened instantly into fondness; the face bent upon her was pure pity and love.

"Pardon! and love like mine are not to be named in the same breath, sweet wife. You have not offended me. You are not to blame for a highly excited state of nerves which my clumsy efforts at soothing have but increased. Whatever you might do"—this with growing earnestness—"were you to break my heart or—if it were possible to imagine such a thing—to sully my honor, I should forgive you, whether you asked me to do it or not, would live with and for you as long as you would let me."

But a truce to heroics! Here is the station, and there comes Hollis to drive you home. I was not willing to trust the reins with Sintram at the other end of them to these shaky little hands to-day, so told him to meet us here. Good-by, my precious one! God bless and keep you safely for me! Let me have a line to-morrow to tell me how you are; I shall write every day, of course."

Hollis Lee's perceptions were fine. A glance at the lady's countenance told him that the tone of her spirits was less firm than usual. He said little, and screwed the backwards of both by feigned preoccupation in the task of threading their way in and out of the string of vehicles about the station and in the business streets. He hoped, in his world-worn singleness of heart, that should he ever win the woman he loved, she would see a separation for a few days as her mother did after twenty years of wedded happiness.

In the avenue leading by the Fitchett and Phelps places they met the rich widow's carriage. She had set Miss Tom Johnston down at her own door, and was discoursing clockingly to her daughter.

"Screeching like a superannuated bugjay," Hollis reported to his sister-in-law. "She sent my speed on sake, and I think I have the same effect on her." She nodded at me as a rickety poker might, if afraid of locking its head, and her grimace was a snarl."

He sprang whistling up the stairs. He had no excuse for calling on Salome this evening, but had not her parents set the stamp of approval upon her innocent admission that he was quite one of the family, by choosing him as her mother's charioteer in the sight of all the town? Moreover, Mr. Phelps had left office and business entirely in his hands for a week—possibly longer.

Ethel had selected five glorious Jacqueminot roses, each the mate of that worn by Salome, over night, from a basket sent to her that morning, and put them in her prettiest vase, to grace his study-table. The boy stood looking down into their royal hearts, aglow with purple flame, until his eyes were dim—then raised them to his lips.

"I think heaven must be made up of such spirits as my sweet sister, and that mother and daughter," he said, reverently.

CHAPTER XIII.

"What a *busy* cuss a field of Indian corn has!"

Salome Phelps reined in her horse at a wayside field to say it.

It was the largest maize field for miles around. The serried spikes, glossy and gleaming after the rain, stretched over the comb of the hill, like an armed host in close line of battle.

"The tossing blades and saucy tassels, the staunch stalks, the general *pointedness* and alertness of the massed row, lend us that it is indigenous to America," continued the girl. "It is native—through and through. You know that Mr. Jefferson designed a sheaf of maize as the capital of a shaft that should be the beginning of a national set col of architecture. It was never adopted—more's the pity! Papa has a fine cut of it. It makes one angry, as he looks at it to think how we persist in anachronizing the horses of the new world by Ionic pillars and Corinthian capitals. Ah, well! Everything comes right in time. We must wait a century or two."

She shook her bridle and they cantered up the slope. Close against the fence of the great corn field grew what Salome called "a miniature section of the Adirondacks"—a wide belt of magnificent pines, shooting up forty or fifty feet straight heavenward before sending out a bough, then broadening, like umbrella palms, into canopies of verdure. Nothing grew beneath them, the equestrians rode freely through the long aisles, the horses' hoofs were muffled by the springy bed of fallen needles and cones. The boughs talked together far overhead, as the sea breaks hoarsely on the sands, the pace and the palm awfulness of a cathedral—the dimness, the fragrance and the peace for body and spirit.

Again the riders drew rein by tacit consent and hearkened with bowed heads to the soothing branches.

"We need but the arbutus underfoot," said Salome, drawing a long, deep breath.

"I need *nothing!*" The young man was very pale, but his eyes glowed, the uprising of a long-sealed torrent was in his voice. "Nothing—while you are here or with me anywhere. When you are not I need everything that makes life worth living. This is rank presumption in me! You cannot feel it more strongly than I. It came over me just now, when you spoke of national architecture and Jefferson's design—what, in one sentence, you painted the make-field—how much you know and what use you make of your knowledge—how high your thoughts is, how graceful your speech, and what an ignorant hulk I am—"

"Dear friend! you shall not deprecate yourself so cruelly in my presence! You, whose life is one long deed of heroism! Others talk—you *do*!"

The girl's cheeks were flickering flames; her speech was low and hurried; involuntarily she stretched her hand toward him. It was seized and held.

"Child! husky. "Do not lift me up to heaven to cast me down to hell!"

She tried to lurch up into his agitated visage, her hand stirred in his grasp.

"Fie! what a naughty word!"

But at what she read in his burning gaze her head drooped until the hat-brim hid all but the lips through which the breath went pantingly and the rounded, trembling chin. For a brief interval there was silence between them, overflowed by the surge of the pines.

"Salome!" in a low voice freighted with feeling.

"Yes—Rex!" her tone lower than his.

"Am I too old for you?"

She shook her head, an arch dimple in the cheek next to him visible under her hat.

"Too grave? too *blase?* too commonplace? I am not young, or gifted or handsome, dear and up to the May-day of our meeting my life had more shadow than sunlight in it. But I love you as fervently and purely as ever man loved woman. If you will accept the poor gift, all that I am—all that I may make of myself in the new day that would dawn with the hope of winning your love—shall be yours unreservedly and forever. Will you take it?"

"Yes—Rex!"

The high road, from which they had diverged was less than fifty yards distant, sunken by some feet below the level of the pine grove, and the embankment on that side closely fringed with golden rod and asters. The screen was impervious save at one point—a gap a few feet wide through which the water from the higher ground escaped to the roadside ditch.

By one of the coincidences too frequent and consistently perverse to be reckoned as accidents, a lady and a boy in a village cart were passing the wood at the moment the second affirmative faltered from the girl's lips. The lad who drove was observant of his horse, a skittish pony, his mother of everything in general and nothing in particular, until a tableau, far enough removed to give it the effect of an impressionist picture, was revealed by the depression aforesaid.

In a quarter of a twinkling she had thrown the pony almost back on his haunches, was on her feet and shaking her skirts energetically.

"Gerald! I have dropped my glove! One of a new pair, too! I pulled it off when you got out to gather the fringed gentian, so it cannot be very far back. Jump out and look for it, dear."

The boy obeyed with alacrity. He thought his mother "a first-rate kid," and was ready to please her when he could do so doing he ran no chance of displeasing himself. If he was still standing in the vehicle and he some yards away, when she called after him in merry apology:

"Here, my darling! There it is—right between the wheels! It is too bad to give you so much trouble, even for my best Paris glove—for which I sent all the way to New York. I shan't forget how willing you were to hunt for it."

So still was the country road that the lovers might have heard her voice, and probably recognized it but for the ceaseless murmur in the tree-tops and the tumult of the hurrying heart-beats. As it was, they rode on, presently, ignorant and ecstatic, in a serenity of transport that lent acuteness to eye and ear, and stilled the tongue for a time. Of what use were words to express the glory that had fallen upon the world for them.

The way grew more sequestered, winding into dingles where the slanting sunbeams produced weird and witching transformations of the commonest forms of lowly things, glancing from fallen wet leaves and decaying boughs and lighting up georgeous fungi, disks of lake and ochre that encircled dead stumps and thrust up bold, round heads from beds of emerald mosses. Raindrops frosted the bowing bearded grasses, glittered and twinkled from lance-blade sedges. On the extremest tip of a wild-rose streamer, a quivering scintillating *blue* diamond swung and broke while they exclaimed upon it.

Was there ever such another afternoon and ride? Out of the woods into ways that wound leisurely between farm fences and avenues man's hand had spared but not planted—where dogwood trees stiff and stumpy, were studded with green, white and black berries, and maple boughs kindled into premature blaze, as the sun struck by chance sparks dropped from the torch which autumn would, in another month, apply to the whole forest. Fern beds with delicate *lace-y* foliations and countless tossing, serrated fronds, lined the fences, golden rod edged the streams with closely woven chains of barbaric splendor. The world was an open missal bound and illuminated with green and gold, and set with all manner of precious jewels.

Red stemmed Virginia creepers, profligate of useless fruit, small beryl spheres, also scarlet-stemmed, ran riot over fence and stony field, and clambered about the strangle despondent cedars. A deserted farm cottage, with gambrel roof, stood at the northern section of the highway with a grass-grown lane. Lilac trees, the leaves gray with must, grew up to the eaves, hiding all the front windows. Their roots had heaved the flat door-stone, sunken deep up athwart the threshold where little children used to play, and old people bask in the low sun that now fell blankly on warp ng panels and rusted latch. The palings were gone from the garden at the back in which coarse, vulgar weeds, that would attach a tall man's chin, ran to seed. One tiger lily, shameless in desertion and defiant of decay, pushed a head of tawny fire out of tangled rankness, to stare and nod at the sun.

Moving, thinking and speaking—when he did speak—like a man in a rapturous dream, Rex alighted, gathered the audacious beauty, and gave it to Salome who pinned it on the lapel of her habit.

Past and future were not together of them. Through all the time they had known, it seemed to have been ordained that they should ride thus, side by side, much of the way with linked hands, always indissolubly one in heart, in a blissful eternal Now, through the New Jerusalem of love where death was changed to beauty, brightness into glory unspeakable.

It was half an hour after sunsetting when they made their last halt on the brow of a long backed eminence overlooking the town. A broad, low arc of shadow lay above the horizon line, the slowly mounting penumbra of the earth, as the sun sank below the uppermost curve. A pale, blue-gray shadow, that would presently enfold a hemisphere in night. Higher than this was a curved band of ash-rose, fading above into twilight mistiness. Below, the hills lowered their crests and stretched themselves out to sleep. On the edge of the rose-flushed band hung a single white planet, large and tremulous with the vibrant twinkle of a lamp that still swings from the touch of the hand that lighted it.

"Dear, beautiful world!" was Salome's happy sigh. "Don't you *love* it with all its scars and faults?"

"*Now!* yes."

The avenues of the upper town were deep with twilight shade and hush. The smell of the rain lingered lovingly in the air, soft darkness that might be felt, and was a benediction to over jaded nerves, brooded under the elms. They entered the homestead grounds from a back street and alighted at the stables, leaving the horses in the care of the waiting groom.

In nearing the house they heard the piano and a voice crooning a hymn. The only light in the front of the mansion was in the hall. Door and windows were open, and, pausing in the vine shadows, they could discern the outline of the white figure at the instrument. Rex passed his arm about his betrothed and drew her to him, the hearts of both throbbing hard and painfully with the instant flight of memory to another night when they had listened in the same place to the same voice.

It was no fond improvisation now no grateful outpouring of the wifely "love that loves always." Unconscious of any audience beside that of the ear ever bowed to the cry of pain, she sang quaint old words to an air yet more quaint and old, both learned in childhood from her Southern mother:

"Thy constant love is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord! am I!
Remember me! remember me!
Dear Lord! remember me!
Remember all thy dying groans,
And *then*—remember me!"

And again, with fingers that just touched the keys and tones that just reached the listeners without, in what was rather a sob than a song, two lines, over and over:

"Thou callest burdened souls to Thee—
And such, O Lord! am I!"

The lovers drew back into the denser shade of the embowered piazza, clinging together with a strange prescience of impending sorrow overcasting the divine calm of their newly found joy. Rex tightened the embrace about the little waist until the dear head rested on his breast. At the shudder that ran over him, Salome looked up—her own frank, fearless gesture he could see through the gloom the shine of her brave eyes.

Nothing can go very far wrong with us now!" she whispered.

With the kiss, which was his only reply, warm on her mouth, she put her hand with in his arm and walked with him through the French window into her mother's presence.

"Mumma, dear!" a light, fluttering laugh unusual as a robin's call betraying the nervousness mingled with her happiness. "Don't scold me for staying out late. Something happened!"

"My love! an accident? Were you hurt?"

"It was not an accident!" said Rex joining in the laugh the agitated girl could not repress. "If you will allow me I will tell you all about it, while Salome changes her habit."

The daughter escaped while he spoke. The light from the hall lamp struck full upon the mother's figure erect, motionless, statuesque, in her colorless draperies—her countenance eloquent of what looked to the confiding suitor like stern surprise. He would not have been mortal had not his first sensation when left alone with her been one of disagreeable embarrassment recollecting as she must also, that he had once before approached her on a like delicate errand. His second was intensest self scorn that a boyish experience should have power to detract from the proud fruition of the man's desire—if hope.

He made an impatuous step forward that brought him within the illuminated area about her—held out his hand with a smile charmed and colored his face into beauty.

"You have known me for eight years, *mother in!* Can you trust me to try to make your daughter happy? I think you know that I will do my best."

She wavered backward and caught the piano to steady herself.

"Rex! *Salome!* Do you mean—?"

Then with passionate emphasis for which he was not prepared.

"How much love—what *kind* of love can you give a child with her depth of heart, her capacity for affection? I never dreamed of this! Where were my eyes? where was my maternal instinct? I have been blind, selfish—unmotherly! My *little* daughter! My baby!"

She covered her eyes with her hand and moaned, sinking back upon the music stool as if strength and courage had deserted her.

Rex bent one knee to the floor and raised the finger she still held to his lips.

"Dear Mrs. Phelps my almost mother! will you listen to me? Neither of us feigns forgetfulness of my early dream. It is no dishonor to the memory of the dead to say that my love for your child goes far deeper than did the passion of the boy. There is not a fiber of my heart and soul that it has not fastened upon. You knew how I loved her whom we have both mourned so long and sincerely. I only ask that you will let all of my life to come testify to my devotion to her whom I seek to make my wife. Might I not remind you how long you have known me, and how much less I have always said than I felt. Never before have I felt my miserable incommunicableness to be such an agony as at this moment, when I cannot summon words that might convince you of what your peerless daughter is to me!"

To his unutterable amazement for he felt how poor were his pleadings, how slow and difficult his speech, she leaned forward, put a hand on his head and kissed him between the eyes. A solemn, loving kiss that was a chrism.

"My! Our Father bless you both!" she said, simply. "It is true that in my selfish absorption in other things I never thought of what has happened to you. That Salome liked and honored you, I knew, and that you sought her society—I fancied as you might that of a young sister. You must allow me time to readjust my ideas"—smiling affectionately into his radiant face, as he arose and stood before her. "You have had your place in my heart for many years, but I had not hoped to set you there beside my children—by Paul and my Salome!"

A peal at the door bell made them fall apart. At the visitor's entrance, Rex stood at a window looking down upon the twinkling lights of the town, Mrs. Phelps had turned to the piano and was dropping no seas fingers on the keys.

"I had oughter apologize for interception of a teeter-teeter," said Mrs. Fitchett, in blustering that sounded like impertinence. "But the fact is, I come on special business. N' say I'Delia—"Th' straight forrard course is allers th' safest to ensue 'n' most times. Tom Johnston 'whatever Mrs. Phelps'll think o' me comin' in, so unpermeditated like, considerin' she's *that* ruleable that it's mor'n like y' she stan's on her dignity 'bout returnin', n' countin' visits 'n' so forth. But when sech a serious p'int 's this is concerned," sez I—"don't go, Rex!" He was disappearing through the casement. "I'd liefer you'd hear what I've got to say 'n' not. I'm quite aware that I'm a trespassin' on your leashure 'n' other concerns comin' in so unceremeously, 's one might say."

"Will you not be seated Mrs. Fitchett?" asked the hostess, setting forward a chair.

"Well! I don' know 's it's worth while," taking it notwithstanding. "Ez I were sayin' I'm a' honest, unassoomin' lady-member of a' orthodox church, one as reads her bible, 'n' don hold with Frenchified notions of morality 'n' family flirtations, 'n' sech fash'nable quirks. 'N' sez I to Mrs Tom Johnston 's afternoon when we see Mrs Phelps a ridin' out so sosberable with her own husban'—'I reely feel to think,' sez I, 'that her 'n' me may neighbog together after all. T'stan's t' reason as a woman couldn' live all these years with such an angelical man 's Dick Phelps her been 's man 'n' boy, 'n' me a-knowin' him like a brother th' twenty-odd years,' I sez, 'n' not be some-thin' dom esticated 'n' scrupulous in her mind.' 'N' so, sez I to myself, hearin' that Richard bed gone out o' town on the six o'clock train, Mr. Tom Johnston bein' seen him at the deep-o when he come off the cars, I'll make so free 's jes to step right in, bein' a well wisher 'n' her husband's ole frien', after all's done 'n' said, though a personal slight acquaintance o' hers, seein' her 'n' me don't train generally in the same ban', 's one might say,' sez I to D'delia, 'es' t' step over 'n' put onesing's solitery question to her.'"

"Mr. Lupton!" said Mrs Phelps's voice, cool, clear and courteous—"Excuse me, Mrs Fitchett! Mr. Lupton may I trouble you to ring the bell? We can talk more satisfactorily when we can see each other's faces. James!" to that functionary, bowing like an ebony mandarin in the doorway, "light the gas—please!"

"Ketch me goin' out o' my way to be *that* peritte with a nigger!" Mrs Fitchett interpolated at this point of her account of the interview to D'delia.

"Not for me—please!" she protested ineffectually to her hostess. "I haven't a minnit to spare. Though, I'b-sure, Mrs. Phelps don' never seem to mind lightin' up the house all times. Somebody was observin' th' other day, t' my house, as how he'd guessed the Phelpses wouldn't be quite so *voluminous* here ev'ry night 'n th' week after they'd had the pleasure o' payin' a few Freehold gas bills!"

Her gaze followed felt-footed James, as he touched the bronze taper-holder to two bracket burners, then to the central chandelier. Rex, his hands clasped behind him, stood near the window, apparently attentive to what was passing—in reality listening for sounds from the stairway up which Salome had flitted, ten minutes ago. Mrs Phelps occupied a slight reception chair facing her guest, her dark eyes resting in steadfast civility upon the rubicund visage. For all that appeared in her mein, the extraordinary jargon she had heard might have been the quintessence of sanest ratiocination.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

An elucidated problem — Ecgnacer — "What's dis yeah free wool dey's talkin' about in de papahs?" Ezekiel. "Dat's us; when Abraham Linkum 'mancipated de niggahs, he made dem 'free wool.' See?" — *The Cartoon.*

Do not be induced to take any other preparation if you have decided to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla.

*JEANIE IN CHURCH*

My thoughts had all gone wandering sorely—
Pulpit and preacher in eclipse—
To where sat Jeanie so demurely
With bended head and prayerful lips.

Falleth the good man's speech in distance,
As beats arpeggioed on the pane
Drear autumn's note in dull persistence,
The ceaseless monotone of rain.

Still in my thoughts a glad thanksgiving
Soars uppermost o'er gloom and fear,
How could one doubt the joy of living,
With Jeanie my Jean, in beauty near!

Responses breathed from lips so saintly
Seem more than priestly utterances,
As if her voice allured, though faintly,
To upper worlds through love in this.

Along these fields a wand'ring gleaner
Forgive me if I sometimes veer,
Or pause with una tent demeanor,
To tell my heart that Jeanie's here!

JOHN D HALL.

Port Townsend, W T, Sept 4, 1888.

*ALONG THE BLUFF*

Sweet from the cliff to look on boat and ship
In quiet ocean moved with graceful speeding
Of toil and strain that keeps the oars atrip
Or holds the sails atrim—alike indeed
Unvisioned, too, the fear that haunt the deep
And all the menace of the unstable deep

Sweet from the vale to view the sunlit peaks
Of mountains, cloud strayed as in a vesture,—
Old land marks, with a reverence look that speaks,
As if endowed with human form and gesture
Far from our ken or tread, down those divides
The forceful storm has track, the roaring glacier rides!

'Tis sweet, I own here now where we wo stand
To view a semblance of the life before us
Pictured as in a dream—to hold your hand
The while the good sky bendeth o'er us
Lo! shadowy mountains and calm gleaming seas—
We know less of our future than of these!

JOHN D HALL.

Port Townsend, W T, Sept 4, 1888.

## TIM.

BY MARION MANVILLE.

Copyright 1888 by S. S. McClure.

It was a bleak, blustering, early morning in November. The winds were busy with the fallen leaves, gamboling among them like a lot of frolicsome puppies, worrying something because they were cutting their teeth, rather than intent to do mischief.

I saw a sky full of moons last night—in my dreams," said Rolly to his mother, as he drew on his mittens before the kitchen fire and gave himself a preparatory toast before starting out for the city. "What's it a sign of—"

"A sign you're late and better hurry," said Mrs. Klinks.

"O mother! how precious you are. But that's as good a sign as any here goes, good-bye." And Rolly set the precarious candle to flickering and sputtering at the whiff of frosty air which rushed in as he went out.

The neighbors all called Rolly odd and some even said he was a "little queer." Certainly he was a quaint, genial fellow, full of pleasantry and good humor, and with a certain stock of imagination which cropped out now and then in dreams and what not, appearing droll enough in a man who was only a small farmer, thirty-five years old and unmarried. He had been formally christened Roland, but had always been called by the baby diminutive, which did not trouble him in the least.

Rolly was a poet. One of the speechless sort—it's a pity we don't have more of them—whose soul was full of beauty, whose eye always caught and appreciated every one of nature's varying moods. He was a poet who lacked expression, an artist who could not transfer to canvas; a philanthropist who had only his good heart and strong hand to assist the world with, a preacher whose sermons never materialized and took the form of speech.

As he toppled out of the house—Rolly always had the appearance of toppling, being possessed of a very large head, a very small body and a pair of very long legs which always seemed to have a tendency to throw off the trunk—and toppled into his little produce wagon, he appeared to be about as wimsical and good natured a boy as one ever beheld. Nor was this impression made any the less strong when he turned and shouted back with his full-lunged, hearty "So-ee."

"They were all new moons, mother!"

Mrs. Klinks threw out the dish water emphatically, and shook her head after the retreating wagon, half in perplexity and half in disgusted amusement.

"A sky full of new moons! Now that boy'll be a thinkin' those them new moons all day, an' like as not somebody'll overreach him. He just like him," continued she, a little mixed in her metaphor, "be just like him! I never went, too. But I can't be in two places 't th' same time" and Mrs. Klinks heaved a despairing sigh.

Mrs Klinks, in common with many another mother cherished the delusion that her offspring had not yet grown up. He was always and always would be—"that boy" to her. How many phobias would be endowed with perennial youth if time only reckoned years as a mother does.

Rolly rattled along at a round pace, the ponies making a merry rustling among the dead leaves. It was not yet break of day, and promised nothing in the way of a glorious sunrise or bright hours to follow. Ten miles to Kansas City and ten miles back. Rag seemed to understand the gravity of the situation, but Tag, being a frisky and self-opinioned pony, made occasional futile attempts at excursions into the fields, and twinkling his small heels in disgust at their failure. This same small span of ponies had been purchased by Rolly at an auction, greatly to his mother's dismay. Her expectation upon seeing them had been realized as comical a span as ever frisked through life.

"Well, if you ain't got rag-tag and bobtail at last!"

And Rolly, serene soul, had roared out a cheerful appreciation of the joke, and called them from that time forth Rag and Tag.

"Curious 'bout that dream," mused Rolly to himself. "Makes me think of the time I dreamed the corn stalks was giving a crop of stars. My! but that was a purty sight! Seems's if I could almost see it now. Sech a shining through th' leaves, an sech cobs as them was! An' when I strippect th' husks off an' found a bunch of stars every time—my, O my!"

My, O my!" stood Rolly instead of stronger expletives. This expression was varied occasionally to "My stars!" and together the two demonstrated surprise, grief, amazement, joy—any and all sorts of emotions a mild and gentle man could experience.

"Mr. Lupton!" said Mrs Phelps's voice, cool, clear and courteous—"Excuse me, Mrs Fitchett! Mr. Lupton, may I trouble you to ring the bell? We can talk more satisfactorily when we can see each other's faces. James!" to that functionary, bowing like an ebony mandarin in the doorway, "light the gas—please!"

"Ketch me goin' out o' my way to be *that* peritte with a nigger!" Mrs Fitchett interpolated at this point of her account of the interview to D'delia.

"Not for me—please!" she protested ineffectually to her hostess. "I haven't a minnit to spare. Though, I'b-sure, Mrs. Phelps don' never seem to mind lightin' up the house all times. Somebody was observin' th' other day, t' my house, as how he'd guessed the Phelpses wouldn't be quite so *voluminous* here ev'ry night 'n th' week after they'd had the pleasure o' payin' a few Freehold gas bills!"

Her gaze followed felt-footed James, as he touched the bronze taper-holder to two bracket burners, then to the central chandelier. Rex, his hands clasped behind him, stood near the window, apparently attentive to what was passing—in reality listening for sounds from the stairway up which Salome had flitted, ten minutes ago. Mrs Phelps occupied a slight reception chair facing her guest, her dark eyes resting in steadfast civility upon the rubicund visage. For all that appeared in her mein, the extraordinary jargon she had heard might have been the quintessence of sanest ratiocination.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

An elucidated problem — Ecgnacer — "What's dis yeah free wool dey's talkin' about in de papahs?" Ezekiel. "Dat's us; when Abraham Linkum 'mancipated de niggahs, he made dem 'free wool.' See?" — *The Cartoon.*

Do not be induced to take any other preparation if you have decided to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla.

*JEANIE IN CHURCH*

My thoughts had all gone wandering sorely—
Pulpit and preacher in eclipse—
To where sat Jeanie so demurely
With bended head and prayerful lips.

Falleth the good man's speech in distance,
As beats arpeggioed on the pane
Drear autumn's note in dull persistence,
The ceaseless monotone of rain.

Still in my thoughts a glad thanksgiving
Soars uppermost o'er gloom and fear,
How could one doubt the joy of living,
With Jeanie my Jean, in beauty near!

Responses breathed from lips so saintly
Seem more than priestly utterances,
As if her voice allured, though faintly,
To upper worlds through love in this.

Along these fields a wand'ring gleaner
Forgive me if I sometimes veer,
Or pause with una tent demeanor,
To tell my heart that Jeanie's here!

JOHN D HALL.

Port Townsend, W T, Sept 4, 1888.

*ALONG THE BLUFF*

Sweet from the cliff to look on boat and ship
In quiet ocean moved with graceful speeding
Of toil and strain that keeps the oars atrip
Or holds the sails atrim—alike indeed
Unvisioned, too, the fear that haunt the deep
And all the menace of the unstable deep

Sweet from the vale to view the sunlit peaks
Of mountains, cloud strayed as in a vesture,—
Old land marks, with a reverence look that speaks,
As if endowed with human form and gesture
Far from our ken or tread, down those divides
The forceful storm has track, the roaring glacier rides!

'Tis sweet, I own here now where we wo stand
To view a semblance of the life before us
Pictured as in a dream—to hold your hand
The while the good sky bendeth o'er us
Lo! shadowy mountains and calm gleaming seas—
We know less of our future than of these!

JOHN D HALL.

Port Townsend, W T, Sept 4, 1888.

## TIM.

BY MARION MANVILLE.

Copyright 1888 by S. S. McClure.

It was a bleak, blustering, early morning in November. The winds were busy with the fallen leaves, gamboling among them like a lot of frolicsome puppies, worrying something because they were cutting their teeth, rather than intent to do mischief.

I saw a sky full of moons last night—in my dreams," said Rolly to his mother, as he drew on his mittens before the kitchen fire and gave himself a preparatory toast before starting out for the city. "What's it a sign of—"

"A sign you're late and better hurry," said Mrs. Klinks.

"O mother! how precious you are. But that's as good a sign as any here goes, good-bye." And Rolly set the precarious candle to flickering and sputtering at the whiff of frosty air which rushed in as he went out.

The neighbors all called Rolly odd and some even said he was a "little queer." Certainly he was a quaint, genial fellow, full of pleasantry and good humor, and with a certain stock of imagination which cropped out now and then in dreams and what not, appearing droll enough in a man who was only a small farmer, thirty-five years old and unmarried. He had been formally christened Roland, but had always been called by the baby diminutive, which did not trouble him in the least.

Rolly was a poet. One of the speechless sort—it's a pity we don't have more of them—whose soul was full of beauty, whose eye always caught and appreciated every one of nature's varying moods. He was a poet who lacked expression, an artist who could not transfer to canvas; a philanthropist who had only his good heart and strong hand to assist the world with, a preacher whose sermons never materialized and took the form of speech.

As he toppled out of the house—Rolly always had the appearance of toppling, being possessed of a very large head, a very small body and a pair of

## A DENTIST'S DAUGHTER.

### The Experience of a Young Man Who was Courting Her.

Learning a Few Practical Points of Her Father's Profession—The Nervous Woman, the Smart Boy and the Lunatic.

Mr. Abel G. Greene is a young man who has exceptional advantages for securing feminine acquaintances. He is a clerk in a drug store and had charge not only of the soda water fountain, but of the chewing gum counter as well. In this way he meets all the girls of the neighborhood, and his list of parlors and door-steps that are available for evening calls is so large that it takes him three weeks to make the rounds. This is fortunate because it gives parental ire a chance to cool down. Mr. Greene is conducive to late hours; in other words he is a stayer. Neither the paternal hint nor the paternal boot has any effect on him. He has been "bounced" just once in his life, and the story of how it was done may be instructive to parents although the outfit is too elaborate for an ordinary household in want of a bouncer.

Miss Carrie Reed used to buy soda and chewing gum of Abel, and when she came alone she had it charged, and the druggist's loss was Abel's gain. He was soon rewarded with an invitation to call, and he was never known to decline any courtesy of this kind. Promptly at 8 o'clock he arrived, and was received in the front parlor, which was separated from the room at the rear by folding doors. They fixed the gas at an economical height. Abel produced some gum, and they sat down to have a good social chew. It was not long, however, before Abel began to be disquieted by certain sounds which appeared to come through the folding doors. There was evidently a disagreement going on in the room. He stood it pretty well while the fracas consisted of argument on one side and a few stifled howls on the other, but when a voice exclaimed: "I know you're going to kill me!" accompanied by the rattling of knives, Abel became really frightened.

"Carrie," called another voice, "if you can spare that young man about two minutes I wish you'd let him come in here and hold this woman while—"

"Heavens!" exclaimed Abel. "am I to be made an accomplice in a murder?"

"Don't you fret," said Carrie; "it's only pa pulling teeth. He's a dentist, and he uses the back parlor for an office. He's had that woman in there two hours trying to persuade her to have a tooth pulled out, and she can't brace up her spunk. He very often gets my company to help him. It's lots of fun."

At this moment the folding doors were pushed aside and Abel got a view of the office. There was a big, stout woman in the chair, and the dentist stood in front of her with the forceps.

"Mrs. Blinks, this is Mr.——"

"Greene," said Abel.

"Thank you," said the dentist. "Now, if you'll stand beside Mrs. Blinks and hold her hands with a firm, but tender tenacity, I'll have this molar in one second."

Abel was a nervous young man, and even so simple an operation as the extraction of a tooth made him turn pale, but he did not do back out in the presence of this Carrie, so he stepped briskly round and took the lady's hands.

"Take him away," gasped the dentist. "He's naked an breezy. Either makes 'em that way some times. It's worse than the jim jams."

"Well dance an' we'll sing," yelled the patient, suiting the action to the words. Then he tipped the dentist's chair over on top of Reed, pinning him to the floor, and grabbed the forceps from his hand. Miss Carrie fainted and fell on the sofa.

"Come, here, young man, and have your teeth out," said the maniac sternly, and he advanced upon Abel.

"Go 'way; pull out your own teeth. That's what you're here for," screamed Abel, and he backed into a corner.

"Open your mouth," howled the thin man, grasping Abel by the throat and waving the forceps in his face. "I'll pull thirty-two to-night and the rest in the morning."

"Where's the man that called my wife a mule?" said a voice, and Blinks strode into the room.

"There's your man, go to him," gasped Abel to the lunatic. He accepted the suggestion and closed with Blinks. Both of them rolled on the floor. The dentist crawled out from under the chair and jumped out a back window into the yard. Miss Carrie recovered from her swoon and fled up stairs while Abel, thanking Providence for his escape, grabbed his hat and cane, and vanished through the front door.

"The next time I call on a dentist's daughter," he muttered, "will be a great many years from now. This is the first time I ever got fired."

The next day Blinks called at the drug store and bought some liquid food. Then he grinned a deathless grin and remarked that in a few days he hoped to be well enough to call on Abel with a gun.

HOWARD FIELDING.

### CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Matthew's Mission Chapel, First and Caruthers streets—Services at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. No evening service.

St. Stephen's Chapel, corner of Fifth and Jefferson streets—Divine service will be held on Sunday at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 10. Seats free.

First German Evangelical church, corner Eighth and Clay streets, H. Schuknecht, pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M.

Second Baptist church, corner of Meade and Second streets—Sunday school at 12:45. Preaching in the evening by Rev. A. Barden of Russell, Kansas. All are invited.

First Baptist church, corner Fourth and Alder streets—Preaching this morning at 11 o'clock by Rev. G. J. Burchett. Services omitted in the evening. Sabbath school at 12:30 o'clock.

Taylor Street Methodist Episcopal Church—Preaching by the pastor at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 12:30. The usual services in the evening at 7:30. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Unitarian church, corner Yamhill and Seventh streets—Services Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. South Portland Sunday at 1 P. M. Evening service is omitted.

Calvary Presbyterian church, corner Ninth and Clay streets, Rev. Warren H. Landon, D. D., pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30. Young people's Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30.

Swedish Lutheran Church, on B street between Ninth and Tenth streets—Rev. John W. Skans, pastor. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., and on Thursday, at 7:45 P. M. Sunday school after the morning service. All are welcome.

First Presbyterian church, corner Third and Washington streets—The pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Brown, will preach at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday school at 9:45. San Grael Society prayer meeting at 7 P. M. Monthly missionary concert Thursday, at 7:45 P. M. Strangers always welcome.

St. John's Presbyterian Church, corner Sixteenth and M streets, Rev. J. V. Milligan, pastor—Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at 11 A. M. Preaching at 7:45 P. M. by Rev. T. M. Boyd, Pendleton, Or. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.; young people's meeting, 6:45 P. M.

First Congregational Church—Preaching by Rev. T. L. Clapp. The funeral services of the late Dr. J. R. Glenn will be conducted at 11 o'clock A. M.; Bible study at 12:20; Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Evening service will be held at 7:30, instead of 7:45, as heretofore.

Grace Methodist Episcopal church, corner Taylor and Eleventh streets, Rees C. Houghton, D. D., pastor—Morning service at 11 A. M., subject: "Church Helpers and Hinderers." Preaching at 7:30 P. M., subject: "The Pulpit and the Pews." Sunday School at 12:30. Prayer service, Thursday evening at 7:30. Seats free. Ushers in attendance.

United Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and Montgomery streets—The pastor, Rev. W. Logan, will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Subject of the morning service, "The Chief Grace." In the evening the subject discussed will be, "Why Am I a Church Member?" Sunday school at 12:15. Young people's meeting at 7 P. M. All seats free. Strangers welcome.

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

Albina M. E. Church—There will be preaching here Sunday, Sept. 9th, at 4 P. M. by Rev. G. M. Peirce.

First Methodist Church, corner of Ninth and Fetrete, Rev. D. D. Dyer pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Bellwood M. E. Church—The Rev. Edward Dreweling, late of Lincoln, Nebraska, will officiate at this church Sunday, Sept. 9th, at 11 A. M.

First Presbyterian Church of Albina, Rev W. O. Forbes pastor—Services will be held at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:15.

St. David's Episcopal Church, Rev. John W. Sellwood, rector—Regular services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Rev. Dyer, of Los Angeles. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.

Preaching at the Christian Church, corner Tenth and I streets, every Lord's day. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Young people's meeting at 7:30 P. M. every Lord's day.

First Baptist Church, corner Seventh and G streets, Rev. Geo. W. Hill, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Young people's meeting, 6:45 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30.

Mizpah Presbyterian church, Tibbets addition; Rev. Wm. Morrison, pastor—Public worship at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. every Sunday. Sabbath school at 12:15. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Teachers' meeting on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Seventh Day Advent Church—On G street, between Tenth and Eleventh. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock Sabbath (Saturday) morning; other services following. Meeting of the F and M Society Sunday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

Elder Wood, state evangelist, will preach at the Christian church, on I and Tenth streets, at 11 A. M. Sunday, Sept. 9th. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Young people's meeting at 7 30 P. M. Regular services every Lord's day. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Adams-street M. E. Church, corner Tenth and Adams streets—The Sunday services of this church, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor, for the new conference year, commencing Sunday, Sept. 9th, will be as follows: Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. The friends of this church are invited to notice the change of hour.

First Presbyterian Church, corner of Ninth and J streets, Rev. E. Q. Sperry pastor.—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered in connection with the morning service. Sabbath school at 12:15. Young people's prayer meeting at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. The pastor in the lecture room of the church. Strangers welcome.

## COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY, Sept. 8.

An Eastern trade circular, speaking of fruits, says: California dried fruits are selling freely and cheap. The crop of apricots is already nearly marketed and a very large proportion of the dried peach crop is sold. The peach crop, both East and West, has been so judiciously handled by the growers, that the largest proportion of the crop has been eaten fresh, and the pack of both canned and dried peaches will be largely below what was anticipated it would be. We again say, don't be afraid of goods at present prices. The outlook for trade was never better. Retailers as well as jobbers have been buying from hand to mouth. Stocks are small abroad; our crops are good here and sma l all over the world outside of us.

WHEAT — The market is very strong, with but comparatively few transactions. Quo e Eastern Oregon 81 82½; Valley, $ .40.

FREIGHTS — Still continue very firm. There is not much tonnage offering price to end of year. The rate still remains 52s 6d.

OATS — Are quiet and strong. The supply about equals the demand. We quote for good, nice, clean feed oats 32½@35c; although some common, dirty lots have gone at lower figures.

FLOUR—Has taken another advance of 25c, the strength of the grain market has warranted the rise. We quote standards $4 50, Eastern Oregon $4.

EGGS—Ample supply with active demand. Market easy, quote 20c.

BUTTER—There is lots of fine Oregon butter coming in, the best of it comes from Tillamook, and is sweet and nice. Prices remain as yesterday. Quote choice dairy 22½; good to fair 27½@30c, common 20@22½.

### MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—The tone of the market to-day was firm to strong; but important movements were al in the low-priced shares. In the rest of the list the advances of yesterday were well sustained.

Governments—Dull, but firm to strong.

MONEY, BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Money on call, easy at 1½. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6½. Sterling exchange, $4 84 for 60 day bills, and $4 88 for demand.

BONDS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| U. S. 4s (reg.) | 123 | U. S. 6s (coupon) | 103¾ |
| U. S. 4s (coupon) | 122 | Pacific 6s | 123 |
| U. S. 4½s (reg.) | 106½ | | |

STOCKS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| American Express | 98½ | Northern Pacific | 23½ |
| Canada Pacific | 20 | N. P. Preferred | 53½ |
| Canada Southern | 54½ | North western | 110½ |
| Central Pacific | 36½ | Oregon Imp | 6 |
| Burlington | 113½ | O. R. & N. | 79½ |
| Del. & Lackawanna | 144½ | Transcontinental | 30½ |
| Denver & Rio Grde. | 16½ | Reading | 54½ |
| Erie | 29½ | Rock Island | 111½ |
| Lake Shore | 96 | St. Paul | 74 |
| Louisville & Nashv | 40½ | Texas Pacific | 26½ |
| Michigan Central | 86 | Union Pacific | 61½ |
| Missouri Pacific | 85½ | U. S. Express | 78 |
| Kansas & Texas | 23½ | Wells Fargo | 138 |
| N. Y. Central | 109 | Western Union | 84½ |

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

BOSTON, Sept. 8.—Closing prices: Atchison & Topeka, first sevens, 120¾; do railroad, 80¾; Burlington & Quincy, 113¼; Mexican Central common, 14½; do first mortgage bonds, 63½; San Diego Land Company, 28¼.

MONEY MARKETS.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—Silver bullion per ounce, 42 5-16d. Bank rate of discount 3 per cent.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Silver bullion per ounce, 97¾; Sterling Exchange, long, 4 85 4 Sterling Exchange, short, 4 88½. Bonds, 4s 1 29 1½; 4 08½.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—Sterling exchange, 60 days, 4 83½; do documentary, $4 83. Transfers, 5 discount.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS' REPORT.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ophir | $ 5 75 | Bullion | 1 30 |
| G & S | 2 75 | Exchequer | 90 |
| B. & B | 8 50 | Belcher | 1 40 |
| Con Cal. | 7 75 | Justice | 40 |
| Savage | 2 95 | Union | 5 30 |
| Chollar | 2 70 | Challenge | 4 05 |
| Potosi | 2 65 | N. B. Jale | 2 75 |
| H. & N. | 4 30 | New Queen | 4 30 |
| C Point | 55 | Bodie | 60 |
| Yellow Jacket | 4 10 | Peer | 55 |
| Belcher | 5 12 | Peerless | 1 85 |
| Confidence | 11 00 | Crocker | 90 |
| Sierra Nev. | 2 20 | Overman | 1 55 |
| Utah | 1 30 | | |

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—Produce receipts past 24 hours—Wheat, 77,600 ctls; flour, 9000 ctls; oats, 900 ctls; potatoes, 3400 sks; barley, 24,000 ctls.

Freights—Dull; light demand. No new business reported. Iron to U. K. Havre or Antwerp nominal 32s 6d. Spot Norcross loads salmon at Victoria for Liverpool.

Wheat—The shipping demand is steady, but exporters are not inclined to pay over $1 25 for steamer No. 1 shipping. Offerings fair. Options lower. Buyer year 800 tons at $1 10½; 100 tons at $1 10; 800 tons at $1 07½; 1000 tons at $1 08¾; 500 tons at $1 09¾.

Barley—Market steady; demand moderate. Choice feed, 82½@83½c; brewing, 90@97½c; common feed, 77½@80c. Options: Buyer year 97¾c.

Oats—The market rules steady with a fair amount of business doing at quotations. Feed, good to choice, $1 25@1 37½; common feed $1 12½@1 22½; milling, $1 30@1 32½.

Hops—Buyers and sellers apart. Nominal at 13@16c for new.

Millstuffs—Steady. Oregon bran, 14½@15c; middlings, 15@16c.

Wool—Dull and firm.

Bags—Strong; demand fair. Calcuttas quotable at 8¾c.

Butter—Choice and fancy roll firmer; held higher. Quote 33@36c.

Eggs—Lower. Fresh California, 28@30c.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Wheat easier; opened $1 01½ October, $1 02 November, $1 03½ December, $1 07¾ May. Closed 98¼c September, $1 00¾ October, $1 02 November, 1 03½ December.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—Petroleum opened strong at 96¾c, ¼c above last night's close, but after a straight decline advanced again, then became weak and declined to 95¾c. A gradual improvement then occurred and the market closed steady at 96¾c.

Hops—Firm.

Coffee—Options opened weak at a decline of 5@8 points; close, steady; lower cables; free selling and fairly active. Sales, 76,000 bags including September $12@12 10, October $11 45@11 05, November $10 95@11. Spot Rio lower and dull; fair cargoes, 15c.

Sugar—Raw, firm and quiet. Refined, strong and fairly active.

Tin—Firm; straits, $22 70.

Copper—Nominal; lake, $16 90.

Lead—Strong; domestic, 4 30.

Mining shares closed: Best & Belcher $3 50, Boise $1 55, Caledonia (B. H.) $2 55, Consolidated California & Virginia $9 75, Deadwood $1 70, Eureka Consolidated $2, Gould & Curry $2 55, Hale & Norcross $4 25, Horn-stake $11, Mexican $2 25, Mount Diablo $2, Ophir $5 75, Sierra Nevada $3 25, Savage $2 90, Standard $4, Silver King $2 10, Union Consolidated $3 25, Yellow Jacket $4 20.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—Wheat, market fower; opened 92¼c October, 96¾c December. Noon—92¾c September, 92¾c October, 93¼c December. Closed 92¾c September, 91¼c October, 93¼c December.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—Cattle—Receipts 4000; slow and lower. Natives $2 95@3 60, stockers $2@2 50; Texas cattle, $2@3 25.

Hogs—Receipts 5000; higher; heavy, $5 50@5 60; mixed, $5 90@6 10; light, $5 70@6 25.

Sheep—Receipts 1000; lower; common to fine, $2 50@3 80; Westerns, $2 75@3 65; Texans, $2 25@3 40.

### FOREIGN MARKETS.

SHERBORNE GRAIN REPORT.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—Weather fine. Floating cargoes firm. Carroon on passage and for shipment quiet but steady. California cargoes off coast 41s 6d; nearly due 41s 6d; prompt shipment, nom. Numbers of cargoes waiting at coast, 1. English country markets generally dearer.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 8.—Spot wheat opened slow; closed quiet, demand fair; offerings moderate. Options, opened 1d to 1½ September; 3 to 3½ October; 3½ November to 3¾ December; 3¾ to 4 January; 4 to 4¼ February.

Flour, Sept. 8.—Spot, 24s and 3cd quiet.

## SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

SHIPPING NOTES.

The Villalta left Astoria up this morning.

The W. H. Starbuck loaded with wheat is finishing at Astoria.

The Falstaff now finishing with salmon at Astoria, will leave out in a few days.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8.—Arrived—Steamer Oregon, Portland; ship Palestine, Tacoma. Sailed—Steamer Columbia, Portland; steamer San Pedro, Tacoma; schooner Antelope, Coos Bay.

PORT GAMBLE, Sept. 8.—Sailed—Bark Wm. Jenkins, Honolulu.

PORT TOWNSEND, Sept. 8.—Arrived—Swedish bark Anna, San Diego; barkentine John Smith, San Francisco.

Arrived—Bk Oakland, San Francisco; Br bk Elen, San Francisco.

PORT MADISON, Sept. 8.—Sailed—Sch F. S. Redfield, coastwise; bk Nonantum.

TACOMA, Sept. 8.—Sailed—Bark Melrose, San Francisco.

ASTORIA, Sept. 8.—Dixie left up 9:30 with British bark Villalta. Steamer Idaho arrived down 3:20 P. M.; 5 P. M., weather clear, wind west.

4 P. M.—Br ship Falstaff crossed out; 5 P. M.—Str Idaho left out; 6 P. M.—Br bk Cumbrian from Maryport, April 24 with a cargo of steel rails, consigned to Balfour, Guthrie & Co., went ashore on Clatsop spit; thought that she will get off at high water.

## THE HOTELS.

GILMAN.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| David Ford, Astoria | | T N Norney, Dallas | |
| J S Canning, Tex | | J A Tucker, Ill | |
| W J Burdett, Seattle | | P K Farrand, Tacoma | |
| H B Medlee & wf, Iowa | | N Lawson, do | |
| J R McGee, | do | A W Duncan, Chemawa | |
| H Powell, | do | G H Elder & fm, N Y | |
| Mary L West | do | G M Mansfield, do | |
| L M Powell, | do | M M Mowyll, Albany | |
| E J Foster, Hunters | | J L Fagan, Kalama | |
| A Geitz, Sweden | | C Gousit, Milwaukee | |
| A Johnson, do | | T C Adams | |
| J Feustermaker, Tacoma | | C Steiger, Centralia | |
| W H Cannon, | do | J Maxwell, Roslyn | |
| A W Ely, | do | C P Farrell, Yak ma | |
| H Phillips, | do | Miss M Stinson, Chicago | |
| T H Ferguson & wf, | do | F H McLellan, | do |
| W B McDonald, Wis | | T Whitside, Wis | |

SILMAN.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| M M Paton, Pendleton | | H Hallmark, Indiana | |
| Mrs R M Paton, | do | A Gulm, Walla Walla | |
| C Graham, Arlington, | | A Evans, Kansas | |
| L H Forceiter, | do | Mrs A Evans, do | |
| S A Jones, Eugene | | W P McCarthy, San Fran | |
| F W C Welch, N Y | | H S Herbert, | do |
| W H Botting, Chicago | | C P Broughrass, | do |
| J H Quinton, | do | R Koppler, | do |
| E Brooks, Seattle | | Felix Gumbrenor, | do |
| C R Reynolds, U S A | | C R Taberman, | do |
| P F Gallaty, | do | P F Gallaty, | do |
| John Gibbon, | do | Phil Joseph, | do |
| A D Levack, Tacoma | | F B Oliver, | do |
| Geo Vurrelman, N Y | | H E Lewis, | do |
| F F Woods, | do | H N Berry, | do |
| A Peabody, | do | J Mortsed, d.w. | do |
| G H Fiolo, | do | T Bennet, | do |
| Mrs G H Fiolo, | do | T Wrene, | do |
| F C Thomas, Spokane | | J W Stevens, Dayton | |
| Mrs F C Thomas, | do | C T Overbaugh, | do |
| R G Pinkelake, Chicago | | W J Sherman, Dalles | |
| Geo Lewis, | do | F H Prior, Connecticut | |
| J D Kelly, McCoy | | A L Prentis, Dalles | |
| S D Gaubraun, Seattle | | H W Washington, Boston | |
| Paul F Mohr, | do | | |

BOLTON.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Mrs W R Watkins, Eugene | | Mrs W S Munnoe, Bruvle | |
| Mrs Selland, Umatilla | | Mrs K Watkins, | do |
| A G Wall, Forest Grove | | Mrs J B Machahon, | |
| Mrs A S Wall, | do | Ann Arbor | |
| Miss Wall, | do | Frank Miller, N Y | |
| Mrs M J Machahon, | do | C W Pomeroy, Chicago | |
| Jno Gilcrest, Cal | | R J Wilson, Corvallis | |
| D Davis, Philomath | | W W Barton, Arlington | |
| J F McLaughlin, Astoria | | R McClellan, Colfax | |
| J Belcup, S Fran | | M O'Brien, Oakland | |
| Wm Edwards, do | | J B Greene, | do |
| N W Malone, Corvallis | | L Lonnions, McMinville | |
| E B Terry, Toledo, O | | J T Babb, | do |
| H B Terry, do | | A W Prather, Eugene C | |
| S H Kellog, | do | Mrs A W Prather, | do |
| N J Turner, Spracue | | miss N Prating, | do |
| C M Burk & wf, | do | Julia Tagger, | do |
| R McClellan, Rapids | | A B Seal, Albany | |
| T H Tongue, Hillsboro | | W H Monroe, Albany | |
| T Halstead, Tacoma | | C Hutton, | do |
| E S Hawley, La Grande | | W B Jenks, | do |
| H W Robson, Astoria | | H Y Rose, San Fran | |
| C A Smith, Hillsboro | | T F Gallager, do | |
| H L Grady, Tacoma | | J R Reynolds, Seattle | |
| W H Brown, | do | J Jackson, S Fran | |
| J D Louis, Spokane | | J McCaffery, Ruby City | |

ST. CHARLES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| N Davis, Salem | | W W Marshal, Skamock | |
| W F Smith, Tillamook | | E D Brooks, | do |
| W F Wentport, | do | J Wilson, | do |
| B F Smith, | do | W King, | do |
| H Miller, | do | L Rodgers, McMinnville | |
| P Sorenson, | do | A J Hazard, La Camas | |
| D W Robson, Astoria | | A L Summers, Harrisburg | |
| J W Bubblidge, | do | T S Howe, Philadel | |
| A L Anders, | do | Miss S Sloan, Kentucky | |
| J J White, | do | Miss M Sloan, | do |
| J Q A Bewley, | do | A A Andrews, N Y | |
| W Carty, Vancouver | | J W Wells, Los Angeles | |
| F S Witson, Japan | | A J Shelly, Helena | |
| C W Hudson, The Dalles | | J Pickemall, do | |
| N H Davis, | do | D W W Glesy, Aurora | |
| Mrs E Smith, | do | R Campbell, Yamhill | |
| R J Rodgers, | do | P Powan, Hayden City | |
| B A Loeberg, Hwaco | | Mrs C M Creger, Cashlmt | |
| J J Strong & fy, St Paul | | D Horn, Pendleton | |
| C Hanson, Leadville | | L Kuebler, do | |
| D F Winn, Edgerton | | L Lowblan, Denver | |
| Miss Willoughby, Salem | | N E Love, Baker City | |
| Mrs Willoughby, do | | W W Taylor, Hwaco | |
| D O Brownell, San Fran | | L Shattuck, Grant's Pass | |
| J C Bowmer, Milton | | Mrs J C Cartwright, Yon-calla | |
| Mrs Davenport, Monmore | | W W Sayre, Wash'n D C | |
| Miss Davenport, do | | R D Sanford, Grant's P | |
| Z F Moody, The Dalles | | J S Misner & wf, Tacoma | |
| W Dunn, | do | R Kraemer, do | |
| A Boudhan, | do | J Heolsher, | do |
| J R Grant, Penn | | A A Cleveland, Astoria | |
| A F Mills, LaCamas | | J Hanson, Newport | |
| J F Gallup, | do | A J Spleron, Yaquina | |
| C C Grant, Spokane | | J G Wright & wf, po | |
| J L Smith, Salem | | | |

MERCHANTS'.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| J Gilssell & w, N Y | | D S King, Montana | |
| D Elkinton, Tacoma | | P A McAvoy, do | |
| S Avey, | do | Miss L S Merwin, Conn | |
| J N Todd, | do | Miss H C Stewart, Ohio | |
| J English, San Fran | | J C Garrett, | do |
| Thompson, Vancouver | | H S Garrett, | do |
| T A W Tannell & w, S F | | H Stewart, | do |
| G H Abbens, San Fran | | J A Harvey, | do |
| C Baker & w, Cal | | C H Cumulus & w, S F | |
| D Meyenhaln, N Y | | F W Teacontle, Dallas | |
| W J Joseph, do | | L Lawrence, San Fran | |
| Mrs W L Harris, N Y | | E Edwards, do | |
| L D McArdle, Ft Townsd | | T P Donohoe, Spokane | |
| H Hacket, Tacoma | | E A Clew, Seattle | |
| Mrs Peterson, Ark | | L Fagan, New Jersey | |
| H Healy, Tacoma | | Miss J Walls, Virginia | |
| A S Sprague, do | | C Hibbard, The Dalles | |
| J Sullivan & fy, Dalles | | J Dimock, N Y | |
| G W Buck, Sprague | | H Baker, San Fran | |
| A J Mahan, Oregon City | | GaFerguson, do | |
| H Estabrook, do | | J Young & fy, Albany | |
| B F Nut & w, Red Bluff | | C Fletcher, S F | |
| J R Gilbert, Cal | | J M Patton, Cal | |
| Thos Woods Jr, S F | | Jos Bond, Indiana | |
| Thos Woods & fy, do | | J L Lowe, do | |
| S F Walters & w, Kalama | | A H Hillman, do | |
| W H Granton, St Paul | | F W Donnelly, Tacoma | |
| Miss Hughes, | do | Mrs Wallace, S F | |
| Miss Gray, | do | Mrs Golden & l, S F | |
| J M Smith, | do | S P Jones, The Dalles | |
| A Sanford | | J R Edwards, Baker City | |
| M A Thomas, Chicago | | E Thomas, | do |
| J Schuhman, Wis | | J Austin, S F | |
| W M Packer, Cal | | J T Gardner, Cal | |
| C J Jones & fy, Neb | | Thos Adams, Boston | |
| T Coleman, N Y | | T S McManus, Montana | |
| Chas Jameson, St Louis | | C C Stirgess & fy, do | |
| C B Lafferty, do | | C Hopkins, do | |
| T S Crawford, Salem | | Geo H Hamilton, S F | |
| T S Golden, do | | L H Taffey, N C | |
| M Morris, do | | Thos Moffit, do | |
| Jos Cusick, Mobile | | T M Arlington, St Louis | |
| F H Dyer, do | | T F Morrison, do | |
| Chas J Johnston, N Y | | T S Clevell, Boston | |
| E McGuire, do | | F M Moffit, do | |
| C S Harper, do | | C Jackson, do | |
| T S Pinckney, Omaha | | C W Elliott, do | |
| A Anson, Maine | | F M Mosely, do | |
| C C Judkins, Maine | | C J Mahin & fy, Iowa | |

INTERNATIONAL.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| T Whitening, Vancouvr | | A P Isaacson, Red Wing | |
| A E Farman, Willow Sta | | Geo Garvey, Montana | |
| F Gorman, do | | H Shaffer, do | |
| O Mordland, Fishers Ld | | A Strong & f, Omaha | |
| T Wilkinson, Cal | | Mrs A J Aiben, do | |
| D S Boyakir, Belleville | | B L Bryman, Rooster Rk | |
| W Wenthwouth, do | | T W King, Dalphos, O | |
| M Storms, | do | T W Harding, do | |
| F F Temple, Boston | | P E Hall, Albany | |
| W A Biglow, Jacksonvil | | O Burns, Denver | |
| T Hildreth, Sacramento | | F Burnett, do | |
| C Robinson, St Helens | | D Grant, do | |
| S H Cole, New York | | J Edwards, do | |
| F Steve, m, Omaha | | T W King, Los Angeles | |
| J W Bubblidge, do | | J W Harding, do | |
| D O Nundah, San Fran | | Dan O'Hara, do | |
| P A Van Tassell & wdo | | G Eagor, do | |
| A Moohary, do | | D Ferguson, do | |
| John Shield, do | | F M Fox, California | |
| J Fennigan, do | | H V Bontley & f, do | |
| Tom Wilkinson, do | | G F Flint, do | |
| T Hartman, do | | P G Gleason & das, do | |
| J Bamlghman, do | | F R Pasek, Fresno | |
| Jas Brookadale, do | | F Brown, do | |
| Mrs Doyle, do | | T C Harris, do | |
| Wm Walker & w, do | | W M Gallreth, do | |
| M Peterson, do | | S Stockberry, Ohico | |
| Otto Nelson, do | | F Chesse, Sacramento | |
| John J Scott, do | | E Shuins, Marysville | |
| B Calsaun & Bros, do | | F Miller, Wich ta | |
| E L Batchell, Spokane | | Alb Peterson, Astoria | |
| W B Wilson, do | | A Hansen, do | |
| E J Russell, Tacoma | | D Reed, do | |
| M C McCarthy, Sonoma | | Joe Bell, Salt Lake City | |
| Ben Hopkins, do | | H C Smith, Hutchinson | |
| L A Hathaway, Topeka | | J Wagner & w, Scappoose | |
| P Johnson, do | | J J Beck, Superior | |
| P Johnson, do | | C Shoenfiger, do | |
| John Bayne, do | | H Welch & f, Fresno | |
| H T Mitchell, Arlington | | L Sewall, Aberdeen | |
| W S Fifield, Los Angeles | | J O Horlah, do | |
| H C Dunn, do | | Mrs Coughling, Cal | |
| Andrew Kelly, Kansas | | C Smith, do | |
| Wm Kady, do | | W H Washburn, Colo | |
| J Kenney, Baker City | | W A Fuller, do | |
| H Hamilton & f, do | | C F Smith, Hillsboro | |
| A Hands & f, Ridgewood | | Mrs A Hamilton | |
| H H Whitcomb, do | | F Chase & w, do | |
| F F Pearce, do | | F Pearce, do | |

No locality should be without these Bitters.

[COPYRIGHT, 1887.]

The only medicine for woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded, is DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Did this medicine not possess extraordinary curative properties this offer could not be made by a house of well-known responsibility and integrity.

## The Outgrowth of a Vast Experience.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

A BOOK TO WOMEN.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect specific for woman's peculiar diseases.

POWERFUL TONIC.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It promotes digestion and assimilation of food, cures nausea, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas.

A SOOTHING ERVINE.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

A MOTHER'S CORDIAL.

In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. It is use is kept up during the latter months of gestation, it so prepares the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal.

CURES THE WORST CASES.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, or "whites," excessive flowing at monthly periods, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

FOR THE KIDNEYS.

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

The following words, in praise of DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed remedy.

RED-LAST 01 CNTRS.

Rev. SIDNEY G. DAVIS, Pastor of First Baptist Church, Harper's Springs, Mich., writes: "I wish in this letter to express my gratitude for Mrs. Davis and myself for the great good which has been accomplished in her case by the use of your 'Favorite Prescription.' For six years she began to take them she could not end ure the least jar, could walk but a very few steps at a time, and could only sit up about thirty minutes at a time. When we look back to the 'dark ages' of our married life, when disappointment and discouragement followed like a cloud of Egyptian darkness about us, how we rejoice together and thank God that in your treatment was found the power to dispel darkness by bringing back health and joy. Mrs. Davis is now strong and vigorous. We have a daughter fourteen months old who, as yet, has known no sickness. Those who visit us from our old field of labor and were acquainted with Mrs. Davis' condition, while there, express the greatest surprise to see how thorough is her recovery. It has now been nearly two years since Mrs. Davis ceased taking the medicine. When we consider that she had kept her bed the greater part of the time for four years, and would lose repeatedly the advance she had made, her cure

# THE NATIONAL CAPTAL

## The House Finally Passes the Retaliation Bill.

### ONLY FOUR VOTES IN THE NEGATIVE

**Fortification Appropriation Bill to be Reported To-morrow—In Favor of Home Industry—Scott Declines to be a Candidate.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—Immediately after the reading of the journal the house resumed consideration of the retaliation bill and was addressed by White of New Jersey, who declared for retaliation, such as would retaliate upon the enemy and not upon the people of the United States He believed the first section of the bill would inure to the benefit of Canada and to the permanent injury of the commerce of our country and of American labor The American working man would lose $3,250 000 a year if the provisions of the bill were carried into effect. The question came to him whether, under his oath, he should vote for a measure which he believed directly detrimental to the laboring men of his district, in behalf of what has been characterized by the gentleman from Illinois (Cannon) as beating a gong and furnishing another mallet for that purpose. He would never vote for putting a mallet in the hands of any man to beat a Chinese gong, who, as he struck the gong, would necessarily hit the head of the American workingmen and American enterprise. [Applause on republican side.] He believed the bill unjust, illogical and wrong and if he voted alone, as he probably would, he would vote against the bill

The discussion continued at length and was participated in by O Neill and Dalzell of Pennsylvania and Lind and Wilson thought there would be no war but should the queen of England forgetting the lessons taught her ancestors, in haste discharge at us one unfriendly gun, he predicted that the echo which it would awaken would not cease to reverberate before Grover Cleveland, the president of the greatest republic on the earth, would salute Charles Steward Parnell as president of the youngest republic on earth.

Lind of Minnesota said if the pending bill became a law, the president could by a single stroke of his pen reduce the value of the 50,000 000 bushels of Minnesota and Dakota wheat 7 cents on a bushel He could enhance the exactions of the Northwestern railroads at least 25 per cent. He could rob Duluth of half her shipping He could ruin the trade of the Twin cities, the pride of Minnesota and of the Northwest. He could cripple the enterprising men of the Northwest.

Cochrane of New York, referring to the speech of Hill of Illinois, said the gentleman from Illinois had charged the representatives of the government in the treaty negotiations with betrayal of American rights. He said the introduction of the Mills bill and the vote by which it passed was a betrayal secretly entered into and carried out almost with treason. The gentleman from Illinois knew that the official acts of Grover Cleveland needed no explanation to the country. It would not do at this stage of the campaign to attempt to manufacture campaign thunder of this character. He accepted the declaration of the gentleman from Missouri (O'Neill) that the message was a campaign document and it was a great one because it appealed to the intelligence and patriotism of the people. The gentleman on the other side might say that President Cleveland was not a great man. No one would dare deny that he was honest, and that he was a great man in the eyes of the country, not because he was the possessor of qualities which lifted him above all others, but because he was a noble type of the American citizen. The republicans had their uncrowned king They had their shepherd of the people, but before the American people at the ballot box, he had been vanquished by a simple type of the American citizen, Grover Cleveland.

Bayne of Pennsylvania said the president wanted more power, that he might throw open to the Canadian railways traffic amounting to perhaps $50,000,000 and take it away from New England railways, and a member of the "kitchen cabinet," a director of the Canadian Pacific, and a man whose fortune would be advanced by the gift of that traffic, came here and made a four hours' speech in support of the object to be subserved The message of the president was nothing more than an effort to create a diversion from tariff issue and in favor of some new issue, which the administration sadly needed at this time, but which would not rescue it from the oblivion and defeat which awaited it in November

Henderson of Iowa said Grover Cleveland might be a democratic type of American morals and American citizenship, but for him he would not point the young men of America to him as a model—the man who was now bursting with the war spirit and had hired a substitute when the land was in battle.

McMillan—Where was Blaine?

Henderson, disregarding the interruption, proceeded, and declared that the model American for 60,000,000 Americans was Benjamin Harrison.

The debate having ceased, White of New York moved to recommit the bill to the committee on foreign affairs with instructions to strike out the first section but the motion was lost without division. The bill was then passed, yeas 174, nays 4, the negatives being Bayne, Dalzell, Lind and White of New York. Adjourned.

### FORTIFICATION APPROPRIATIONS.

**The Conference Committee on the Bill Will Make a Report Monday.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—The conferees on the fortification appropriation bill have reached an agreement and expect to report Monday The basis of agreement is as follows: The board proposed by the senate has been accepted with an amendment providing for one ordnance officer instead of two in its composition, for harbor torpedo defense, $200,000 instead of $500 000, as proposed by the senate, for twelve-inch mortars, $250 000 instead of $500,000 as proposed by the house; for Watervliet arsenal $700,000 instead of $750 000 proposed by the house and $550,000 by the senate, for completion of guns now being fabricated, $500,000 instead of the divided appropriation of $158,000 and $400,000 proposed by the house, for pneumatic dynamite guns, $100,000, the house item dropped by the senate, for steel forging for eight, ten and twelve-inch guns, $1,500,000, instead of $2,500 000 proposed by the senate. The conferees also authorize the expenditure of $2000,000 for competition in gun-making, with a limitation of the annual expenditure to $2,000,000. The aggregate amount of appropriations carried by the bill as it comes from the conferees is $247,000 more than the house bill, and $50,000 less than when it passed the senate.

### CLEVELAND'S CANDIDACY.

**His Formal Letter of Acceptance to Be Published To-morrow Morning.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—Col Lamont, in response to an inquiry to-night, said the president's letter of acceptance was finished this afternoon and will be given to the Associated Press to-morrow (Sunday) evening for publication Monday morning.

WASHINGTON Sept. 8 —The presidential letter of acceptance will, it is now unofficially stated, be given out to-morrow evening for the Monday newspapers. Mr Cleveland will take no backward step on the tariff, and, as in his message of last winter, that subject will be the main topic discussed. The necessity for tariff reform and the alleged irregularities of the present war tariff will be presented The work of the democratic house in passing the Mills bill will be warmly approved. There will be a claim that the democratic policy is friendly to the laboring man and not to his disadvantage. Civil service is to be sustained. All of the irregularities of the party are to be smoothed out and the letter is framed to be a campaign document in the strictest sense.

### SCOTT DECLINES.

**He Refuses to Accept the Renomination for Congressman.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—Congressman W L. Scott of Pennsylvania will not serve another term in congress He wrote a letter to his constituents some two months ago, declining to be a candidate, but the convention chose to disregard his wish and renominated him He now says he has no intention of doing anything different from what he said in his letter, and he would stand by it. His health is poor.

Pullman reservations made for all points east via the Northern Pacific Railroad. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

### AMERICAN PRODUCTS.

**The War Department Will Hereafter Patronize Home Industries.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—The acting secretary of war has issued the following circular It is hereby directed that hereafter the chiefs of bureaus of the war department shall cause to be stated in all advertisements for proposals for furnishing supplies needed by or under the war department, that preference will be given to articles of domestic production or manufacture, the conditions or quality and price—including in the price of foreign productions or manufactures the duty thereon—being equal and further, that no contracts be awarded for furnishing articles of foreign introduction or manufacture when an article of suitable quality of domestic production or manufacture can be obtained.

### CHINESE BARBARISMS.

**Indications Are that They Have Followed the Rock Springs' Precedent.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. —While the state department has received no official intelligence of the rumored attack by natives on the American consul at Canton Assistant Secretary of State, Rives said to-day he saw no reason to doubt the truth of this statement. There has been a feud in Canton growing out of the treaty trouble Nothing can be said as to the details of the affair, but such things have happened before and are likely to happen again

### WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS

**Pensions**

WASHINGTON Sept. 8—At last night's session of congress Representative Hermann secured the passage of his bill granting a pension to Prof T G Russell, superintendent of public schools in Southern Oregon He was a lieutenant by brevet in the Seventeenth regiment of Massachusetts volunteers in the late war

The following pensions have also been granted Washington territory—Original invalid, Levi Buchanan, Sherman, original widow, etc, Polly H, widow of John H Smith, Walla Walla.

**New Lock for Registered Mail Pouches**

WASHINGTON Sept. 8 —The house committee on postoffices and postroads to-day decided to report favorably on the bill authorizing a new lock for registered mail pouches the postmaster general having represented that the locks now used for registered mail were not adequate to prevent depredations on this class of mail

**Increased Mail Facilities**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8 — Representative Hermann has succeeded in obtaining an increase of mail service to six times per week from North Yamhill to Tillamook, in Oregon, to take effect from October 1 1888.

**Naval Change.**

WASHINGTON, Sept 8—Among recent naval changes Lieut. H. Gall has been detached from duty as steel inspector, at San Francisco, and ordered to the Mohican.

### SPORTING EVENTS.

**Races Declared Off.**

HARTFORD, Conn, Sept. 8 —The unfinished races at Charter Oak park were declared permanently off to-day on account of bad weather

**Washington Park Races.**

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—The autumn meeting of the Washington Park Club opened with beautiful weather and a large attendance.

One mile—Ed Mack won, Artist second, Pink Cottage third, time 1:47¾

Three-quarter mile—Oh, Hurt won, Lady Hemphill second, J. B Harris third, time, 1 14¾

Mile and a quarter—Poteen won Dyer second, Comedy third, time, 2 10

Six furlongs—Doubt won Bonnie King second Maiaria third, time 1:10

Five furlongs—Blessing won Longside second, Zoolite third, time, 1 03¼.

**Sheepshead Bay Races.**

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, Sept. 8—The track was heavy as the time made shows

One mile—Swift won Volunteer second, Little Minnie third, time 1:43 2-5

Seven-eighths mile—Salvator won, Madstones second, Fresno third, time, 1.30 4-5

Mile and a sixteenth—My Own won Santalene second Prose third, time 2 04 2-5

Mile and a half—Eurus won, Exile second, Terra Cotta third, time, 2 38 2-5

Mile and three-sixteenths—Los Angeles won Little Minch second, Joseph third, time, 2 04¾

Mile and a quarter, on turf—Little Jim won, Connemara second, Leloges third time, 2 13

**Baseball.**

PITTSBURG, Sept. 8.—The two games to-day resulted in one each for Pittsburg and Philadelphia Both pitchers disinguished themselves in the first game In the second game the home club hit Buffinton hard in first inning After that the Philadelphias worked out a victory Score, first game. Pittsburg 2, Philadelphia 0 Batteries Morris and Carroll, and Casey and Kaiman, second game Pittsburg 2, Philadelphia 3. Batteries Galvin and Miller, and Buffinton and Clements

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 8.—The stupid work of the home team and fine pitching by Welch gave the game to the Giants Score Indianapolis 2, New York 3. Batteries Boyle and Myers and Welch and Murphy.

DETROIT, Sept 8 —Washington and Detroit each won a game this afternoon by errors of White and Southers The first game was given to the visitors The second game was an easy victory for the locals. Score—first game Detroit 1 Washington 2 Batteries Conway and Bennet and Keefe and Beasley Second game—Score Detroit 7 Washington 2. Batteries Beasley and Wells, Whitney and Arundel

CHICAGO, Sept 8 —The excellent work of Tener, Chicago's new pitcher, won to-day's game Radbourne was hit with ease Score Chicago 11, Boston 6. Batteries Tener and Farrell, and Radbourne and Kelly

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—The ball games at Philadelphia, Baltimore and Brooklyn today were postponed on account of rain

CLEVELAND, Sept. 8.—Cleveland 2, Cincinnati 1

### MISQUOTED LINES.

It is a peculiar faculty of human memory says the Philadelphia *Times* to misquote proverbs and poetry and almost invariably to place the credit where it does not belong

Nine men out of ten think that "the Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb' is from the bible, whereas Lawrence Sterne is the author

'Pouring oil upon troubled waters" is also ascribed to the sacred volume, whereas it is not there, in fact, no one knows its origin

Again, we hear people say "The proof of the pudding is in chewing the string" This is a rant nonsense, and the proverb says

'The proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof" and not in chewing the string

Nothing is more common than to hear

"A man continued against his will
Is of the same opinion still."

This is an impossible condition of mind, for no one can be convinced of an opinion and at the same time hold to an opposite one What Butler wrote was eminently sensible

"He that complies against his will
Is of his own opinion still."

A famous passage of scripture is often misquoted thus "He that is without sin among you, let him cast the first stone" It should read "Let him cast a stone"

Sometimes we are told "Behold how great a fire a little matter kindleth," whereas St James said "Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth," which is quite a different thing.

We also hear that "A miss is as good as a mile," which is not as sensible or forcible as the true proverb 'A miss of an inch is as good as a mile."

'Look before you leap" should be "And look before you ere you leap"

Pope is generally credited with having written

'Immodest words admit of no defense
For want of decency is want of sense,

though it would puzzle anyone to find the verses in his writing They are written by the earl of Roscommon, who died before Pope was born

Franklin said 'Honesty is the best policy," but the maxim is of Spanish origin and may be found in 'Don Quixote."

**The Attempt to Steal Maxwell's Body.**

ST LOUIS, Sept. 8.—An evening paper says that the attempt to steal the body of Hugh M Brooks, alias Maxwell who was executed August 10 for the murder of C Arthur Preller, has created quite a sensation.

The American house, Boston, is one of the favorite hotels of that city. It has a large patronage of the best class of guests, is excellently well furnished throughout, and from kitchen to parlor it keeps clean and bright as a new pin.

# AN EGYPTIAN OBELISK

## The "Old Roman" Receives a New Baptism in New York.

### HE DELIVERS A SPEECH AT NEWARK

**An Audience of Five Thousand People Listens to His Plea for Democracy and Tariff Reform**

NEWARK N J Sept. 8. — The democracy of Newark, N J held a mass meeting tonight in the Bellevue avenue rink, at which Allen G. Thurman spoke The building which has a standing capacity of from 4000 to 5000 people was packed to overflowing On Judge Thurman's arrival on the platform, J Watts Corney chairman called the meeting to order, and introduced the democratic candidate for the vice-presidency The heartiest applause greeted his appearance His speech was as follows:

*Friends and Fellow Citizens* —When I was born I was duly baptized into the Christian faith by the name of Allen G Thurman. Many years afterwards, some enthusiastic democratic friends of mine gave me a new baptism and styled me the "Old Roman," but my republican friends of New York not daring to improve on that name and this morning I received a baptism as the "Egyptian Obelisk" I have seen in the Place de la Concorde in Paris an Egyptian obelisk said to be more than 4000 years old If I can only live as long as one of these obelisks I shall certainly see all the dynasties of democracy buried beneath centuries of dust. I am engaged in a business too serious to be troubled by quips, however sharp, and, with claims however pungent.

I come here to speak to you my friends, in New Jersey in a serious, sober manner, as to American citizens in a year of great interest to you and our country I came here at the request of your central committee, and I came willingly, because there is no part of this whole continent in which I would rather meet my democratic friends than in New Jersey What was done by our forefathers in the war this state helped our independence at Trenton at Princeton and at Monmouth? Those things are fresh in my recollection, and as they made my youthful blood stir within me and thoroughly boil with devotion, to-day in the old obelisk the recollection of them sets the heart in motion I am, therefore glad to be with you to-night.

Now, there are not a few subjects upon which I might address you to-night, there are some in my heart and mind, I would like to speak to you about, should like to speak to you of the history of this great democratic party, to which I have belonged from my youth. I would like to speak to you of that party, founded by Jefferson and consolidated and made powerful by Andrew Jackson, and whose interest and welfare have been so much promoted by Grover Cleveland. I would like to remind you that there is not one acre of land now within the limits of the United States beyond the early thirteen colonies, that was not obtained by democratic administrations I would like to remind you that the thirteen colonies which achieved their independence were a comparatively narrow strip of land along the Atlantic shore, and that now this republic extends from ocean to ocean and is one of the largest and it is the most intelligent and most powerful of all the nations on earth. I would like to recall to your recollection the fact that whenever the contest has been between the rights of the people and those who would control their rights, the democratic party has stood by the people, unflinchingly determined and not to be moved. I would like to recall to your memory such facts as these—that the removal of the property qualification and the religious test, and all that impaired the equal rights of the people to vote was the result of democratic legislation, inaugurated by the democratic party

I would like to call your attention to the fact that the democratic party has brought peace to this land and threatened to disfranchise no foreign born citizen and to put down all the people of a particular church, the democracy came to the rescue of liberty and religion and said the thing shall not be done

In the good old days of democratic ascendency we had an economical government economically administered. The expenses of General Jackson's administration for instance, in the course of a year did not exceed one-fourth of the expenses that have been entailed on the country in one year since the close of the rebellion I would like to further state that this democratic party is the party that has never laid down to die that it is naturally of free institutions and that just as long as freedom exists in America the democratic party will exist. There is no way of destroying it except by despotism, and as long as it exists, despotism is impossible, for this party will not endure.

Passing from general observations allow me to come to some of the issues that are most sharply marked in this campaign, let me say nothing to you upon the tariff question as our democratic opponents are endeavoring to alarm the country by a cry of free trade. They must have a poor opinion of our intelligence of what free trade is. Free trade is unrestricted intercourse between nations in which there are no custom houses, no duties and no taxes paid on goods imported for sale. You have an illustration of free trade in the United States There are thirty-eight states in the union. Between these states there is free trade When goods are taken from New Jersey, from this great manufacturing and flourishing city of Newark, into New York you pay no duties, and the New Yorker pays no duty on them If you take them to Maine or California it is exactly the same thing. Between these thirty-eight states there is free trade, but there is no such thing as free trade between the United States and foreign countries and nobody in this country advocates such free trade That is only an example of the free trade we have here

When a man talks about the Mills bill as a free trade bill, either he talks without wisdom or he talks with the intention to deceive. Either he is an ignoramus or he is a rascal—one or the other The present rate of duty under the existing tariff is 47 and a fraction per cent. This Mills bill reduces the rate of taxation to 42 per cent. The reduction is less than 6 per cent on the taxation and yet this reduction is called free trade It still leaves the tariff at 42 per cent, or more than twice as much as it was before the late civil war, and yet it is talked about as a free trade bill.

Nearly all articles consumed by the people of the United States that are imported into this country have to pay this tariff, the average of which is 47 per cent and upwards Now, who pays that tax? In the first place, the importer of the goods pays it When he brings the goods to New York at the custom house, or at whatever other point he brings his goods to He must pay it before he takes the goods out of the custom house Of course when he sells them to the wholesale merchants he must add on the amount of this tax to the original cost of the goods, and sell them at a price just so much increased. Accordingly he calls the duty to the original cost when he sells them to wholesale merchants. The wholesale merchant must sell them at the same price with his figures added to the retail merchant This retail merchant must keep the tariff charge on his price When he sells to his customers, so it is the man who purchases the goods who eventually pays the tariff In all cases it is the man who uses the goods who pays this tariff duty

We have now in the country over $125,000 000 drawn from the pockets of the people without the slightest necessity It is admitted that this surplus should be reduced. There are but three ways in which it can be reduced—one is by extravagant expenditures, another by reduction of the internal revenue on whisky and tobacco against free production and the third is by reduction of the tariff on imported articles, and that is the doctrine which the democratic party advocates

### THE OLD MAN SLEEPS SOUNDLY

**And Awakes After Twelve Hours Refreshed and Invigorated.**

NEW YORK Sept 8—Thurman slept nearly twelve hours last night rose refreshed and in his usual good health this morning He will speak at Newark to-night, and then return to Columbus

After speaking at Newark this evening Thurman leaves for Columbus, where on next Tuesday he will address the G A R convention The following week he will be before the supreme court at Washington on the telephone case. Then he will renew the attempt to speak in this city, and also at Brooklyn

### GROVER WELL SATISFIED

**Democratic Congressmen Assure Him of New York's Safety**

NEW YORK, Sept. 8 —The president expresses himself as well satisfied with the political outlook Congressmen T J Campbell and Amos J Cummings of New York called on him in reference to some local matters, and the talk drifted to politics The two congressmen assured the president that they believed New York state would give him between 40 000 and 50 000 majority He said he was glad to hear that they took so favorable a view, and while not going into figures he had no doubt that he would carry the state and be elected

### A UNIQUE DELEGATION

**A Glee Club of 100 Young Ladies Calls on Gen. Harrison.**

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 8.—Among the callers on Gen Harrison to-day were Maj J F Bradley and Capt T C Bailey of Salt Lake on their way to the annual encampment at Columbus Gen and Mrs Harrison tonight received one of the most unique delegations that has yet called at their home It was a glee club of 100 young ladies and misses ranging in age from five to fifteen years The club had been drilled for the occasion by Miss Florence Shilling, captain of the Young Ladies Harrison and Morton Club

**Language of Flowers.**

On a series of fifty flower cards, beautifully lithographed, found in each package of Lone Jack cigarettes.

Cubebs for rheumatism, mentholine, toothache gum and fever, colds and coughs. All druggists.

# EASTERN DISPATCHES.

## The American Party's Candidate for Vice-President Declines.

### GUBERNATORIAL DERELICTION

**Answers to Suit for Importing Contract Labor—Fishermen Drowned—Railway Sale—The Yellow Fever—Etc**

MEMPHIS, Sept. 8.—Judge James Greer has addressed a letter to the national committee of the American party declining the nomination for vice-president of the United States He says I am grateful to the convention for the unsought-for honor but feel constrained to resign, I am in favor of restricting both immigration and naturalization but I cannot go to the extent of the convention in the belief that it is wise to unconditionally repeal the naturalization laws The effect of this would be to prevent any foreign born person from ever becoming an American citizen It cannot be a healthy thing for any nation to have a large part of its population made up of resident aliens who can never hope to take any part in making the laws under which they must be taxed and to which they must submit their personal liberty I hold that the immigrant who has renounced all allegiance to any foreign power, who accepts the spirit of our constitution and laws, should have held out to him the second honor of American citizenship By keeping out all who do not furnish evidences before they come of probably adopting in heart and mind this ambition and by requiring them after they come and have resided some years among us to make this probability a judicial certainty by proof in a court of justice we will keep America for the American

The convention leaves the public to infer that it is immaterial whether we reduce tariff taxation on a basis of the actual need of the nation or whether we shall let principle remain of accumulating an idle surplus in the treasury To this I cannot subscribe I have been taught that protection, rightly understood, simply means the payment of a bonus by all our citizens to a few of our citizens to engage in certain industrial pursuits I have no reason now to doubt the wisdom of that teaching under the name and guise of protection to our workingmen We are paying his employer a premium and filling the treasury with unused money without benefit to the workingman or to the nation at large We are protecting the American laborer from competition with the pauper labor of Europe by bringing the paupers here

Most earnestly I approve that part of the convention's platform which declares for 'No North, no South no East no West,' but for a common country After twenty-three years of peace no trace should be left of that dark river of blood which while it flowed from heroes veins, once divided our country We should use only the memories of the heroism and self-sacrifice of the past to mould together the future of our nation by the living needs of the present.

### GUBERNATORIAL DERELICTION

**Governor Church of Dakota to be Reported to the President.**

GRAND FORKS, Dakota, Sept 8 —The committee appointed by the Day faction of the Two-headed democratic territorial convention has completed its work and will send formal charges against Governor Church to the president some time this month The governor is charged with caucus packing and illegal methods to secure control of the territorial convention, of the use of his veto power to intimidate people, of appointing persons unfitted to hold office of illegally appropriating notary fees to his own use of violating the militia law, of squandering the proceeds of stock indemnity funds and of bad management of publication of the laws of the territory The charges are supported by affidavits

### FOR IMPORTING CONTRACT LABOR.

**Answer Filed to Suit Brought for Recovery of the Penalty.**

PHILADELPHIA Sept 8.—An answer was to-day filed in behalf of James Lees & Sons in the United States district court to two suits brought by the government against the firm for recovery of the penalty for alleged importation of contract labor The complaint held that the defendants violated the law in making contracts with workmen in England and bringing them into this country to fill positions in the Lees' mill at Bridgeport, Pa The answer of the defense states that the act of congress of February 26 1885 exempted from its operation skilled workmen in an industry not then established in the United States, and that the occupation or employment mentioned in the contract to be performed by the alien named in this suit was skilled labor in the manufacture of fine chevriot clothes which was an industry then commonly practiced in Great Britain, but not then established or practiced in the United States, and for which skilled labor could not then otherwise be obtained. Much stress was also laid on the important question of the constitutionality of the act of congress under which the proceedings were brought

### FISHERMEN DROWNED

**Great Destruction Among the French Fleet Off the South Coast of Ireland.**

GLOUCESTER Mass Sept. 8 —Capt. Ryan of the schooner A. D Storey, which arrived from Ireland last night reported great destruction among the French fishing fleet during April on the south coast of Ireland As this is the codfishing ground for the French the whole fleet once strates there A terrible storm came up engulfed six vessels and their crews One other vessel lost its captain and three men The whole number lost is 127 Many vessels were so badly damaged that they had to be abandoned Three hundred men were left destitute in Ireland Until a steamer carried them away they endured many hardships as the supply of food was limited

### THE YELLOW SCOURGE.

**Nothing Favorable Can Be Said of the Fever-Stricken District.**

NEW ORLEANS Sept 8 —A Jackson mille special says' Nothing favorable can be said to-day It is the same old story of the fever spreading with amazing rapidity More deaths and no outlook for the survivors. A heavy gale prevailed all night the wind blowing a hurricane while torrents of rain added to the terror of the scene

YELLOW FEVER BULLETIN

JACKSONVILLE Sept 8—Forty four new cases and six deaths are reported for the past twenty four hours

### PUGILISTIC MATTERS.

**California Athletic Club Anxious to Arrange for a Middle and Heavy Weight Fight.**

NEW YORK Sept 8 —Richard K Fox received the following dispatch this morning from a well known sporting man of San Francisco The California Athletic Club announce that they will put up a purse of $5000 for Peter Jackson heavy weight champion of Australia and Jem Smith, champion of England to fight for The battle is to be fought in San Francisco, in three or four months from the signing of the articles They also offer a similar purse for Charley Mitchell and Jack Dempsey to fight for on the same terms The offer has been cabled to Jem Smith.

### RAILWAY SALE.

**The Houston & Texas Line Sold Under a Decree of Court.**

GALVESTON Sept 8 —The Houston & Texas Central railway, including the main line from Houston to Denison and its various branches together with all the land franchises, some 4,000 000 acres, rolling stock etc, was sold to-day by Charles Dillingham one of the receivers under a decree of the United States The main line and all its branches, except the Waco & Northwestern was sold to Fred P Olcott, of New York president of the Central Trust Company, for $10 500 000 The Waco & Northwestern branch was sold to G I Downs of New York for $25,000

### THE MAINE ELECTION.

**Belief that the Republicans Will Have 10,000 to 20,000 Majority.**

NEW YORK Sept 8.—News received by the republican national committee from Maine leads to the belief that the republican majority next Wednesday will be between 10 000 and 20,000 The new legislature will select a successor to Senator Frye.

### A FAMILY HAUL.

**A Mother and Five Children Taken with Counterfeiter's Outfit.**

EDWARDSVILLE Ill., Sept. 8.—The authorities have captured a gang of expert counterfeiters, a family named Russell consisting of the mother two sons and three daughters The full counterfeiting outfit was captured together with a bucketful of spurious $5 gold pieces of which they made a specialty They also worked in connection with counterfeiters of paper money

### FLOODS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

**Large Cottonfields Inundated—Loss, a Million Dollars.**

COLUMBIA S. C, Sept 8 —It has rained daily here for ten days. The Congaree, Broad and Salveda rivers are greatly swollen Vast tracts of cottonfields are inundated The loss be over a million dollars

**Well Known Electrician Suicides**

NEW YORK Sept 8—Frederick E Beardslee, a well known electrician, was found dead in the rooms of the Denison auto-telegraph laboratory his morning He had evidently committed suicide. Deceased has been in the service of electric companies in this country and Europe superintended the work of the introduction of the electric light in Mexico and was an inventor and author of works on electricity

Frederick E Beardslee the electrical expert was at one time the representative of Edison's electric lighting interests in Paris He suicided with poison at Brooklyn last night. The cause was financial troubles

**Discarded the Mongolian**

NEW YORK Sept 8.—Miss Annie Tuttle of Brooklyn the girl who was to have married Thomas Bain a Chinaman has finally decided not to become the Mongolian's bride The newspapers took up the matter of the proposed union and spread it broadcast and the girl saw her foolishness They were to have been married September 12 and had passage engaged from San Francisco and a home already secured in Canton China

**Murdered for Money**

ROCKLES Sept 8 —The dead body of an American found near Santa Ana Sonora a few days ago turns out to be that of C H Jones, a wealthy stockdealer of Cochise county, Arizona who had gone to Sonora with a large amount of money to purchase cattle The appearance of the remains indicated murder and robbery and several parties have been arrested on suspicion

**Valuable Fossil Find.**

CARLISLE Pa, Sept. 8 —A fossil of the Devonian age has been found near here The fossil is composed entirely of shells and sand and contains the impression of a human face It is a very valuable find to geologists

**Sloop of War Sold.**

PHILADELPHIA Sept. 8—The government sloop of war Antietam was sold yesterday at the League Island navy yard to C H Gregney of Thomaston Long Island, for $6700 cash

**Race Troubles Ended**

HOUSTON, Tex Sept 8 —The race troubles in Fort Bend county are now over A number of obnoxious politicians have been ordered to leave the county and have done so

**Prominent Lawyer Arrested.**

ALBION Neb Sept 8 —A. Braithwaite a prominent lawyer of Hemingford, has been brought here under arrest, and charged with stealing $1100 from the state bank.

**Pacific Coast Posts.**

COLUMBUS, Sept. 8 —Arizona posts of the Grand Army arrived this morning in time to take part in the reunion California posts will arrive this afternoon

**Harriet Beecher Stowe's Condition.**

SAG HARBOR, Sept 8 —Harriet Beecher Stowe's condition was unchanged this morning Her physician says death is a question of only a few hours

**Reported Newspaper Change**

NEW YORK, Sept 8 —The *Sun* asserts the John R McLean of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* has purchased the *Star* and will take possession Monday

**Bank Statement.**

NEW YORK, Sept 8 —The statement of associated banks shows $11 646,625 in excess of legal requirement Bar silver 92½

**Maine Crops Damaged.**

NEW YORK Sept 8 —Advices covering the state of Maine estimate the damage to sweet corn and other crops at $100 300

**She Preferred the Legitimate.**
New York Sun.

Harry Kernell tells a story about his recent trip South He was at dinner in a Mississippi hotel when he suddenly discovered that he was being waited upon by a tall majestic, and remarkably fine looking colored girl She was autocratic, exclusive and supercilious to a remarkable extent, but finally Mr Kernell succeeded in winning her confidence and they started in to converse

Would't you like to come over to the theater to-night?" said the actor putting some more sugar in his coffee, and reaching for the cornbread

'Purty show, isn't it?

'Well yes,' said Mr Kernel, I believe so."

"No, sah" said the girl sedately, "don care for variety shows, Dey bore me"

"What sort of shows do you like?"

"Well I can't say I care much for dem ters anyhow Seems mighty silly for people to run around the stage trying to make themselves believe they're funny"

"I should think Mary Anderson might please you then?

'No sir don't care for Miss Anderson. She looks too much like a sycamore tree—like a sycamore tree wavin' its long limbs in the winter time"

Do you like Oliver Doue Byron?'

'No sah he bores me, too, He's one of those wretched lovers that thinks it funny to shoot off his guns and things on the stage No I don't care foh Mistah Byron

What do you think of Fanny Davenport?

Miss Davenport' said the waitress languidly, wearies me too She always has some wretched lover that she is trying to die for on the stage. The fact is as I said before play-actors bore me, but when one of Mistah Shakespeare's plays comes along here they have to chain me to the flo'

**The Bliss of Ignorance.**
Chicago Journal

She walked into a fashionable shoe store and said to the polite clerk

'You may show me a pair of walking boots No 4 I used to wear 3s but I go in for solid comfort now"

The clerk tried the boots, but they would not go on

"Strange,' she murmured, 'it must be rheumatism Try 4's, Bowdth. I know I can swim in them but my feet are so tender"

While the clerk was getting them on she said

'I used to have a beautiful foot, not small, but such a good shape I never had a small foot, but I wore 2½ sizes for years until I walked so much and grew heavier"

Your foot is a peculiar shape, the instep is so high—that is why you require a large size" said the clerk who had no fear of Annias before his eyes

'I have heard," she said "that Venus de Medeechy wears No 5 and she is a model of true proportion

Exactly said the clerk growing red in the face as he pulled and tugged to get them on He had never heard of dee Medeechy' but he was up to a trick or two himself 'After all' he said 'these are too large You will find the four's just right."

He was out some a moment, but in that time he had erased 5E from the inside of a pair of shoes and substituted 4B

'There I though it was strange," she said, when they were on and paid for; why they are just as easy as my old one I believe I could just as well had 3's after all' And the young man without a conscience went back to his duties with the air of one well satisfied with himself

**Poor Thing.**
Time.

Lucy—Maud, that was a terrible experience of yours!

Alice—Just think! You wake and find the house on fire!

Julia—And are carried down a ladder by a fireman!

Emma—In the presence of thousands of spectators!

Mina—What did you have on?

Maud (sadly)—A wrapper and my bonnet!

All—Which bonnet?

Maud—Last season's—untrimmed.

All—Poor girl!

Exit Maud, weeping.

# FOREIGN DISPATCHES.

## Our Weekly Cable Letter From Berlin.

### EMPEROR WILLIAM'S MOVEMENTS

**The German Press Discusses the Boycotted Fisheries Treaty—Cyclone in Mexico—A Horrible Murder—The Czar's Travels.**

(Copyrighted by the Associated Press.)

BERLIN Sept 8 —Friction has been caused between Rome and Berlin by the comments of the Italian press on the emperor's visit. These comments have led to a request being sent to the Italian government to use its influence to prevent the newspapers from misrepresenting the meaning of the visit.

Prince Bismarck's telegram to the pope, intimating that the only object of the proposed visit was to make secure the alliance between Germany and Italy and thereby gain an addition of half a million of men to the German army, and that the papal question was quite outside of it was an outcome of the game difficulty

Preparations for the reception are going on in Rome on a large scale The pope has ordered all prelates and officers of the papal household to be in readiness from October 10 to carry out the reception programme with the greatest pomp and ceremony

Emperor William is displaying an energy that might have proved the admiration of Frederick the Great On Thursday, after a hard day's work, he boarded a special train and proceeded to Bombrowno arriving at 4 30 Friday morning After taking breakfast the emperor drove two miles and engaged in a review and a sham fight The review ended at 9 o'clock after which the emperor drove back to Bombrowno and returned to Potsdam, arriving at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon

The emperor will proceed to Bremerhaven on Monday and take up to Wilhelmshaven, where the military manoeuvers will be concluded The manoeuvers will last from the 13th to the 18th during which time the emperor will live in the campaign and inure himself to campaigning

The German press devotes much space to comments on the fishing dispute between the United States and Canada. A majority of the papers conclude that the rejection of the treaty is merely a party move and will be without serious result

The Cologne *Gazette* says All discussion can but serve to foster ill-feeling Canada and the United States if a better feeling than England has no business in North America

A Hamburg correspondent on the contrary believes that the rejection of the fisheries treaty will lead the Canadians to seek closer contact with England

At the close of the sitting of the Catholic diet at Frieberg Windthorst devoted a speech to the argument that restoration of the temporal power of the pope would add to Bismarck's glorious achievements towards the maintenance of the world's peace

### CYCLONE IN MEXICO

**Three Large Vessels Driven Ashore and Many Smaller Crafts Lost.**

CITY OF MEXICO Sept 8 —Vera Cruz dispatches state that a cyclone struck there three days ago. The wind was from the north, and so continued until this morning, when it veered round to the southeast. Three large vessels were driven ashore and wrecked last night and several smaller crafts were lost. As the morning grew the wind increased in violence and now shows no signs of abatement All steamers are detained and work on all the wharves has been suspended A large freight boat has been wrecked just off the shore The crew are still on board and are in a perilous situation. Assistance cannot be sent them

### A HORRIBLE MURDER.

**The Fourth of Like Character That Has Lately Appalled a Section of London.**

LONDON Sept 8—The horribly mutilated body of a lewd woman was found early this morning in the yard attached to a common lodging house in Spitalfields The throat was cut from ear to ear her body ripped open her bowels and heart lying on the ground and a portion of her entrails tied around her neck This is the fourth murder of a similar character committed recently in this neighborhood All the victims were women of the lowest character The author of the atrocities remains undiscovered Excitement in the vicinity borders upon a panic

**The Czar's Travels.**

ST PETERSBURG Sept. 8 — The czar and czarina arrived at Elizabetgrad yesterday They were enthusiastically welcomed.

**Trouble at the Straw Ballot.**
Detroit Free Press.

Between Buffalo and Albany a pale-faced young man with a cube cut look about him came into the car with a package of blank slips and pencil and announced

'Prepare your ballots to vote on the presidency!"

There were ten men in the car The ten rose up as one Nine of them turned in chorus to a fat man from Buffalo, and he beckoned the young man forward and asked

'Are you taking a straw vote?"

'Yes, sir'

'Is it on your own account?"

'It is

Then pause before it is too late Here are nine democrats who'll break every bone in your body if the vote don't tell on a big majority for Cleveland I'm for Harrison, redhot and be the one over, and if he don't come out at least fifteen ahead on this vote I'll hunt you down and wallop you till you can't groan for three months Now, sir go ahead and do your business'"

The young man grew white around the gills, said he didn't mean anything unconstitutional and went out and rode twenty miles on the platform to restore his presence of mind

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad for all points east. The only dining car route from Portland. Office No 2 Washington street.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY I